

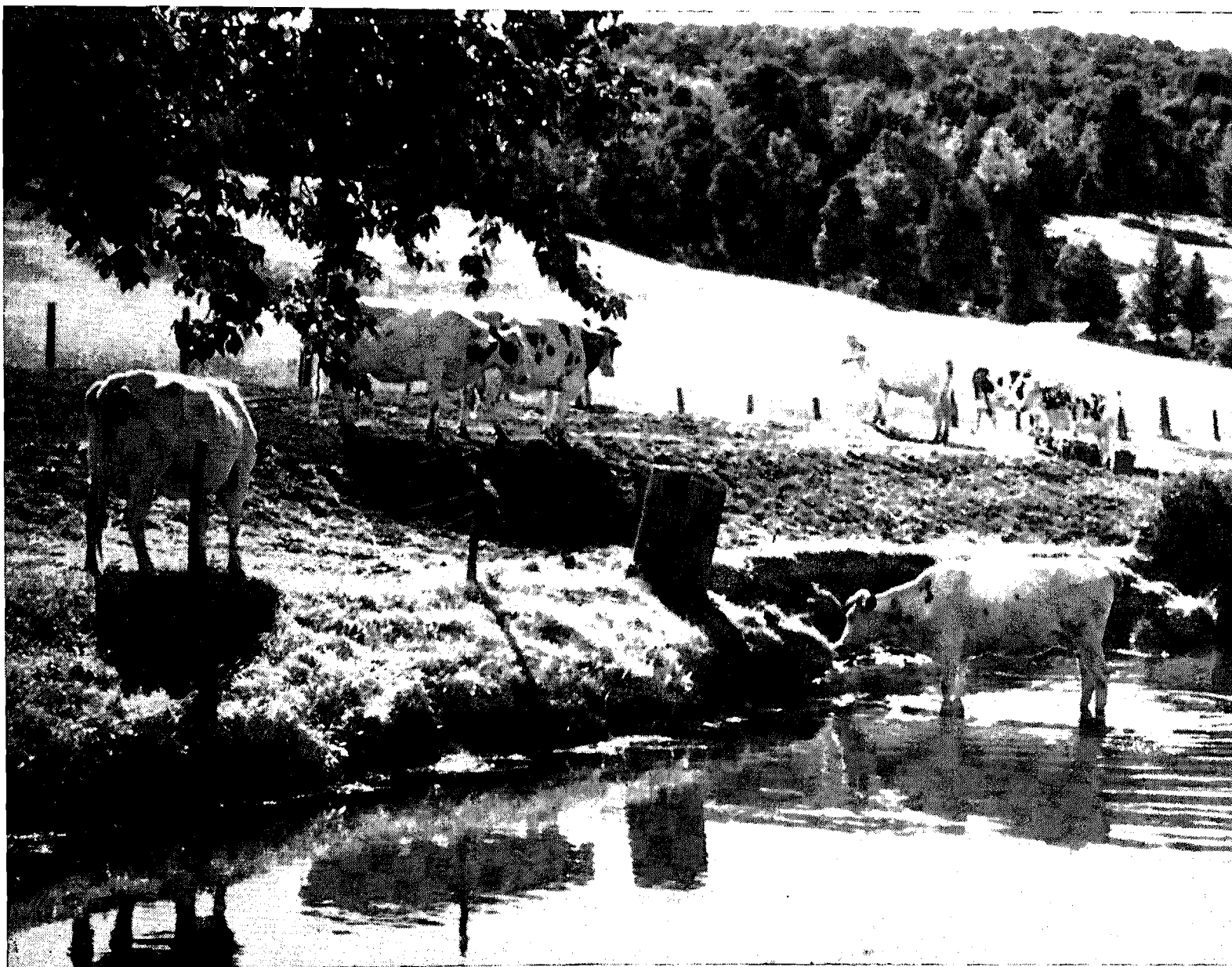
The WAR & CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4002

TORONTO, AUGUST 5, 1961

Price Ten Cents



THE SIMPLE things of life are best;
Far from the city's fevered quest
For money, fame or tinsel show,
We find a place to learn to grow;
Where we can smell the scented pine
And watch the calm, contented kine;
And see the river gliding, slow —
And something of its patience know.

The simple things of life are best;
We weary of the nagging test
Of vain ambition's ceaseless grind
That robs us of our peace of mind;
We learn the truth, long ere we're old,
That "all that glitters is not gold",
And goals that always lured us on
Are, mirage-like, so quickly gone.

The Simple Things Are Best



The simple things of life are best;
The wave that bore us on its crest
Will leave us stranded on the coast,
Without a friend in whom to boast;
Those boon companions of our prime
Will leave us at the very time
We need some stalwart hand to aid
When terrors make our soul afraid.

The simple things of life are best —
A place to work, and then to rest;
To learn God's plan for me and mine,
And follow humbly His design;
To study wisdom, deep and true,
To search the Scriptures all anew;
TO LIVE AS FOR ETERNITY,
With hope and peace and dignity.—W

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN THE MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

Keeping A Balance

HISTORIANS seldom get hysterical. They realize perhaps more than the rest of us that there is a pendulum effect in almost everything. As a nation, we tend to swing to the left during certain seasons of stress and change, and then in a matter of months we see signs that we are swinging back to the right. The French are supposed to have passed off many a crisis with the old philosophical saying that "the more things change, the more they stay the same."

This is confirmed in the scientific and the natural worlds. A short time ago the sun passed over the Equator, marking the autumnal equinox. On this day the amount of daylight throughout the world equals the amount of darkness.

It is reassuring to know there are some things that remain true to fixed purposes, despite the unpredictable gyrations of man-made rockets and the noise of propaganda storms. Despite the disarray and discord of the nations, the clockwork of the world, under the strong and sensitive hand of God, is still running evenly.

In the days ahead, there may be times when the darkness seems to cover the light, but Christians are fortified in their faith that, in God's time the darkness will recede and the brightening days come again.

The War Cry, New York

Perilous Riches

NEW-found wealth can ruin the life of the people who suddenly find themselves rich. They cannot stand high living, says the *Windsor Star*. Such was the case of the Polynesian people in the Cook Islands. The natives found an unexpected windfall with the boom in the price of pearl shell. They then started putting in huge orders for overseas food they never before enjoyed. The result was their health began to decline.

New Zealand, which administers the island, had to cut off the pearl-fishing, so as not to destroy "the happy generous character of the islanders."

Does not this go to show that money or power do not necessarily bring health and happiness?

The WAR CRY

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GOOD RULES FOR SUNDAY

IS your Sunday a disorganized kind of day? Do the members of your household all get up at different times? Do the children who go to Sunday school have to prepare their own breakfast? Are cartoons shown on TV? Do you do unnecessary jobs on the Lord's Day? It would do us all good—Christians included—to try to improve our Sunday behaviour, and a wise man has given us a list of rules we might follow with profit:

Begin on Saturday night. Time was when shoes were polished and clothes for Sunday were laid out on Saturday evening. These little disciplines helped a youngster appreciate the necessity of preparing for Sunday carefully. Family prayers on Saturday night helped tune the hearts of parents and children.

Then, get up at a reasonable time on Sunday morning. When even one member of the family has to rush around to get ready because he has "slept in," the entire family is affected.

Take time, too, for private devotion. It is helpful also to eat breakfast as a family. One pastor asked the children in a Sunday school class how many of them had had to prepare their own breakfast that morning, and more than half of them raised their hands.

It is important, as well, to push away everything that clutters the mind. Begin by selecting radio or TV programmes that give Sunday a worshipful start.

Empty your home of its members and fill the house of God with worshippers. More and more worship is becoming less and less a family experience.

Encourage placing a high premium on worship. Instruct the children concerning church attendance, and begin to do so at an early age.

The Psalmist asked, "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place?"

Do you remember the answer? "He

that hath clean hands and a pure heart, who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully." T.F.C.

Salvationists reading this might add a few distinctive rules. One, get up early enough to attend an open-air meeting, while the brief summer weather lasts. Don't leave this outdoor Gospel ministry to the bandsmen—get out there, even if all you do is to sing from the song book when the band plays the tunes. It'll do you good to have contact with unsaved folk. You might even be able to say a word in season to the bystanders, or visit a sick person near the open-air stand.

Two, be firm enough to set the tone of Sunday as far as TV is concerned. It's all very well to say, as worldlings say: "What's good enough for Monday is good enough for Sunday." After all, God's own Word commands: "Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy"—thus making one day of the week a sacred day—a day when we give special attention to spiritual things, refrain from noise-making, and look upon it as a day of peace and quiet.

Three, undertake some visitation Sunday afternoon, instead of sleeping. There may not be a hospital near you but, if not, some shut-in would appreciate a visit. Or make it a time to write helpful letters to those who may be passing through sorrow, or who are new in the faith, and in need of encouragement.

Let's make Sunday a day of worship and reverence.

The Machine Age

AT the opening of the American Instrument-Automation Conference a scientist, Bernard Benson, president of a pioneer firm of "memory storage" machines, said that "a memory machine owned and operated by the national government is inevitable, unless we have a total shift in our values."

Such a machine, Benson said, would contain the vital statistics of every citizen, including their police record and credit rating! "We are in a phase of servitude, because scientists have not accepted the social responsibility of the new technology they have created. Time forgets, but not machines," he said.

For instance, he asked, what happens when a citizen who takes an aptitude test with a bad hangover tries for a new job several years later? "The answer is obvious," he said, considering that the test score would be perpetuated by the machine, which would also provide prospective employers and anybody else with a complete personality, financial and status sketch of an individual."

Whether or not the scientists succeed in perfecting and maintaining such a machine, there is something similar, but much superior, to it already in existence!

The wise man, Solomon, said: "God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil." David said: "O Lord, Thou hast searched me, and known me. Thou knowest my down sitting and mine uprising. Thou understandest my thoughts afar off. Thou compasseth my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways. For there is not a word in my tongue, but lo, O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether."

This perfect record will be opened at the Judgment Day. There is no hope of escape from judgment then, for the person facing this perfect record of his—or her—thoughts, motives, words and deeds.

However, there is a divine promise of forgiveness and deliverance to all who will act now.

God says: "Their sins and iniquities will I remember no more."

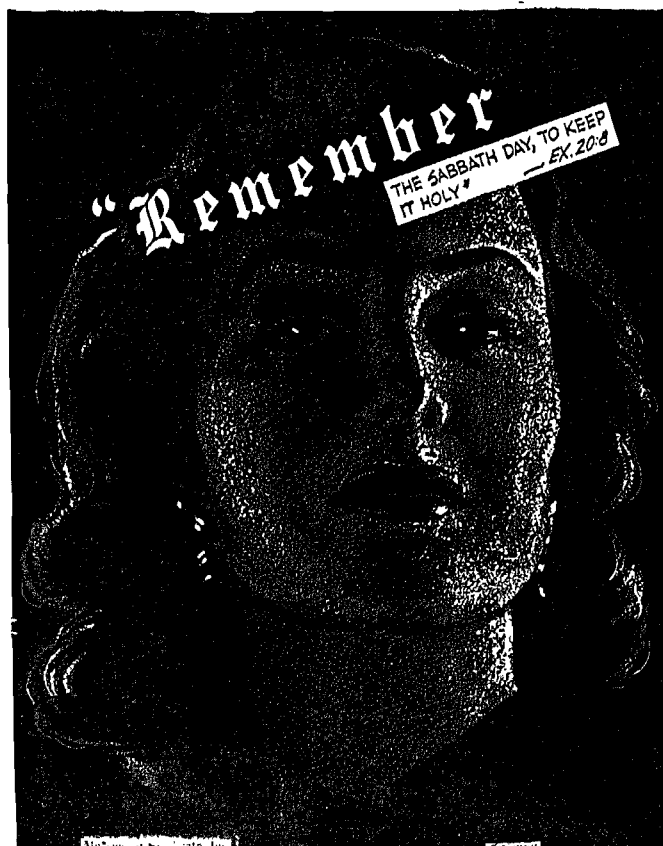
The Apostle Paul says: "God commendeth His love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

What a machine cannot do, God can, and will do—and do it righteously! He will blot out, as a thick cloud, our transgressions, and as a cloud our sins.—NOW.

Better Beverages

AS a result of a government-sponsored campaign against alcohol, the workers in some factories and workshops in Paris, France, now receive milk and non-alcoholic drinks instead of their buying six to eight glasses of wine daily.

An Important Memory-Test



The Importance Of Blood

IN a pamphlet about blood transfusion service, I came across the following question and answer. "How does the Blood Bank obtain the blood? From voluntary donors! Blood cannot be manufactured; it must come from people."

D. L. Moody once remarked that there is a thin red line running through the Bible from cover to cover. God's plan of redemption was based on blood, and began to manifest itself in the Garden of Eden. The question, therefore, arises why is blood so important in the mind of God?

Perhaps the answer is partly obtainable in the Old Testament assertion that "the life is in the blood." At the first Jewish Passover, when the death angel saw the lamb's blood sprinkled on the doorposts and lintels, put there at the command of God, he passed by and the people within were spared from death. The Egyptians, not knowing about the

blood, were punished by the death of the first-born in each household.

There is then a symbolism in blood. The laws which govern our universe are physical laws. The law of gravity, of compensation, are physical laws, but behind all existing physical laws are spiritual laws, even as behind nature is God. Here is a marvellous truth. Nature's beauty testifies to the fact of God's power! Nature, to a great extent, reveals the wonderful mind and intelligence of the Creator.

One of the greatest questions of all ages—if not THE greatest—is, "What is life?" There are different forms of life broadly wrapped up in two descriptions—animal and vegetable. Yet we still do not know what life is. The secret of our energy and health rests in the condition and quantity of the blood that flows in our veins. Thus it is physically true, as the Bible says, that "the life is in the blood."

BY
ARTHUR
RIMAN,
Hamilton, Ont.



BLOOD SACRIFICE, as atonement for sin, was a plan instituted by God in the early days of His chosen people's history. The sketch shows one of the prophets—Elijah—who, having just slain a bullock, has called on God to prove by sending fire on the sacrifice that He is the true God, and that Elijah is His servant. King Ahab starts back in surprise. The writer of the accompanying message shows why blood is so essential in God's great plan of Redemption.

THROUGH THE BIBLE

It is hoped to publish, week by week in this space, summaries of all sixty-six books of the Bible. If these are clipped out, readers will have a valuable synopsis of the whole Bible. The late Brigadier J. Batten, the author of these articles, was anxious that this systematic precis of the Book of books would stimulate interest in God's Word, and that WAR CRY readers would study each book as it is given. All queries about the series, and the free booklet, THE WONDER OF THE BOOK, should be addressed to the Education Dept., 84 Davisville Avenue, Toronto.

No. XXIV.—JEREMIAH

JEREMIAH—fifty-two chapters—is the book of chastisement. Its writer was known as the weeping prophet. The book was evidently completed by an unknown scribe after Jeremiah's death [see chapters 51: 64]. It was written about 627-586 B.C., from a place called Anathoth, to the people of Judah. The period covered is the reign of the last five kings of Judah. Three pictures of Christ are given: The Lord, our Righteousness (Jer. 23: 5-6); the Weeping Prophet (John 11: 35); the Divine Potter (Jer. 18: 2).

The book of Jeremiah is one of almost indescribable majesty and meekness, sternness and sadness, philippics and passion, warning and weeping, prayer and prophecy. The saintly Scot, Alexander Whyte, says: "This book stands to this day second only to the psalms as the most spiritual book in the Old Testament." Isaac Williams testifies: "There is nothing in all Scripture so eloquent of love and sorrow and consolation as the 31st and 33rd chapters of Jeremiah. No words can be found in any language of such touching beauty." Certainly it conveys a message of winds of warnings and torrents of tears. It combines history, biography and prophecy in patriotic passion.

Jeremiah was as paradoxical in character as his book. Though not as mighty as Elijah, as eloquent as Isaiah, or as seraphic as Ezekiel, Dr. W. W. White feels that he was the "healthiest, youngest, bravest, grandest man of Old Testament history." He was a priest by birth (1: 1) and was called to the prophetic ministry at an early age (1: 6). Pleading his youth (only twenty-one), inexperience, and ineffectiveness of speech (1: 6) as excuses for not accepting the call, he was assured of pre-natal divine foreordination (1: 5). He then received the divine endowment (1: 9) and commission (1: 10). It cost this tender-hearted patriot much. He was commanded not to marry (ch. 16). His family (12: 6) and friends (11: 13-18) and other fellow countrymen (18: 18) conspired against him. He was beaten and put in the stocks (20: 1-3). Released, he was assaulted and nearly killed (ch. 26). He suffered imprisonment several times (37: 11-15) (ch. 38). He was a prophet of the broken heart.

A MARTYR'S DEATH

After the fall of Jerusalem, he was freed by Nebuchadnezzar and assisted the new governor. Upon the assassination of the latter by Gedaliah, he was compelled against his will to accompany the refugees to Egypt, where he met his death by stoning after a ministry of about forty-one years. Dr. Alvin E. Bell writes: "His was the sad ministry of accompanying a doomed nation to the death-chamber for its execution."

Many things in the life of Jeremiah remind us of the greatest of all Judah's prophets, Jesus of Nazareth: the seeking of the salvation of his people, his rejection by his own, and his tears over the impenitence of Jerusalem. The Second Book of Kings has been described as "the most tragic national record ever written," and the saddest part of that record is the final part—the period in which Jeremiah lived.

The basic lesson of this book is that national disaster is due fundamentally to disregarding and disobeying God. To begin with, the leaders' spiritual breakdown, and wrong-doing indulged in by those in authority, soon became the fashion among the people at large.

There is another lesson in this book for all sincere Christian workers. God does not reckon the worth of service to Him in terms of success. If that were so what about Jeremiah, who was probably reckoned a failure? We must learn to be faithful, even if we cannot be successful.

With all its darkness and tears the ministry of Jeremiah carries a golden promise. Right at its heart there is good news of days yet to come: "I will bring again the captivity of my people . . . I will raise up unto thee, David, their king" (ch. 30). The people are to be re-gathered. The Messiah-King is to reign. These restoration promises look forward to the second coming of Christ.

But there is an infinitely deeper meaning behind this same truth. As it is apparent that God is behind all nature, so, behind the blood, is the ultimate secret of our living or dying in a deeply spiritual sense. This is so because man is different from all other forms of life. This difference is summed up in the Biblical assertion that "God breathed into man the breath of life, and he became a living soul." The soul is the immortal part of man, that which constitutes his likeness to God.

With Adam's disobedience, a new and foreign factor entered into his life and experience. Sin destroyed the harmony which previously existed between God and man. Even though he continued to live physically, man became "dead in trespasses and sins." During this phase, God demanded that blood be shed if man's sins were to be forgiven. But it was the blood of birds and beasts.

Then Jesus came. Did His coming do away with the basic centuries-old need for the blood? No. His birth, His life, death and His resurrection fulfilled it. The blood was as great a requirement in the sight of God as

ever it was, with this difference: it was Christ's blood, and the sacrifice was final.

It is a marvellous truth that it was His blood that was shed. Was God aware of this future fact when Adam sinned? Of course! He promised and Jesus came. He took upon Himself the form of a man. Hallowed red blood, which "couldn't be manufactured," coursed through His veins the same as it does in any other human being. Eventually it was poured out voluntarily on the cross of Calvary. Behind this act is the love, mercy, eternal power and wisdom of God manifest.

Dare any human being despise or reject such an offering? I tremble to think what God's anger will be like as it falls upon all who do. Reader, read William Cowper's vivid lines and seek cleansing in this stream:

"There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath this flood
Lose all their guilty stains."

"OPEN-AIR" NOT IN VAIN

THE little town nestling amongst the towering Rocky Mountains in British Columbia is a quiet place on Sunday evenings. The corps is not a large one and, at the best of times, there are not too many comrades to conduct open-air efforts. When, on a Sunday night not long ago, the young married officer-couple found themselves alone on the street corner, they were beset by feelings of discouragement. However, they were loyal to their calling and presented the Gospel faithfully. A day or so later they received a letter in the mail:

"Dear Friends," it read. "This is just a short 'thank you' for an admirable effort. This evening there was a young man and a lady on the street-corner opposite this hotel. The

words they spoke came clearly through the air-conditioner. The passage read was Matt. 19: 16-22, the story of the rich young ruler, who 'went away sad, for he had great possessions'. While I did not go out, nor did I go to the hall, I went to the church of my own faith, as that particular passage had a strong effect on me, as well as the extemporaneous words.

"I know it must be disheartening sometimes to feel that you have only spoken to the wind and to the cars whistling past, but just remember that this night there was someone who heard and benefited.

"And I need not tell you that there is One who hears far better than I; He also sees who is carrying His cross. Thank you. A Traveller."

Listening With Heart And Mind

BY BANDMASTER PHILIP B. CATELINET, Pittsburg, U.S.A.

MUSIC is part of life these days. It accompanies us everywhere. In the home, at work, when we are travelling, music is a constant companion. We are awakened by it and go to sleep accompanied by its soothing ministrations. How many of us have analyzed or examined it closely?

Before attempting any form of musical analysis, it is necessary to have some individual basic requirements. We have to be aware of sound. We have to be conscious of the meaning of sound. Most of us are blessed with the ability to hear.

But how many hear with their minds? In this day and age music is a background to other activity and,

as a consequence, is never listened to objectively. This accounts for so much of the poor material which comes from the music publishers and the gramophone record marts. The publishers know that you and I listen with only half our faculties, and make fortunes out of our failings. We are happy not to have a musical challenge. Our listening must not activate our minds at all. We do not want to change the tenor of our existence in order to appreciate and understand music.

How like the place of religion in every-day living. We realize its presence, but do not want too close an acquaintance with its dogma and creed. It would require too much of

our time and thought. In other words, we know that it necessitates a change of mind, a conversion of our way of life and we do not want such an upset.

For the time being we will assume that the necessary requirements are ours and we follow the technicalities of the analysis.

Most music we hear is made up of both instrumental and vocal sounds, but whatever form it takes its basic composition is:

Tempo. The degree of movement in music. Fast, moderate pace, slow speed and so on.

Beats. Regularly placed pulses. The faster the tempo, the more frequent the pulses occur; the slower,

less frequent the pulses occur. **Speed-Variation.** Music does not always maintain regularity of pace. It slows down or speeds up.

Melody. An element in music most easily and naturally remembered. It is built up of a series of consecutive tones varying in pitch and duration, and is the basis of musical composition.

Harmony. This is a simultaneous combination of tones and is a vertical conception of a number of sounds played or sung together.

Dynamics. These denote the intensity of sound required at a given moment.

Vocalizing. The best method of conveying thoughts and their meaning to others.

Now let us examine the spiritual parallels of these definitions.

Tempo. Consistency in living: holding to principles or practice.

Beats. Purpose in living: an aim or intention in life.

Speed-Variation. Passion in living: strong feeling, eagerness and desire to live intently, meeting the needs of the hour with appropriate understanding.

Melody. Personality in living: the outward expression of your inmost self.

Harmony. Co-operation in living: the successful combination of your efforts with others in the process of living and working together.

Dynamics. Inspiration in living: a superior, elevating influence in your own life and on those around you.

Vocalizing. Testimony in living: your words to others of a personal experience of God's existence in your life.

The complete Christian must be the one who expresses all these qualities.

Here are a few examples of incomplete music:

Tempo—without melody.

Melody—without harmony.

Music—without dynamics.

An All-round Christian

Is this how you would like your life to register? Or do you want to be a whole and complete Christian whose life and works make an impact on the minds and lives of others?

The combination of basic musical components makes for beauty in sound. Anything less is a musical parody.

A mind convinced, a life changed will open hearts to influences never before known or understood. This first, and then a mind and will surrendered to holy purpose, the ambition of Christian wholeness to fruition.



THIS PHOTO of Edmonton, Alta., Citadel Band (Bandmaster G. Freeman) was taken during a programme given in Borden Park, Edmonton. It was the final engagement of Bandsman C. Hollman (solo cornet) with the band before transferring to Montreal Citadel. The farewelling Commanding Officer, Major R. Hollman, contributed a trombone solo.

The Making of a Bandsman

BY MAJOR WALWYN GOLLEDGE, East Africa

A LARGE number of Salvation Army bandmen have become missionary officers, and every instrumentalist in an Army band is a "missionary" from the point of view of being "a man with a mission." This being so, it may be permitted for me—former bandsman, now missionary officer—to put forward views on what goes to the making of a Salvation Army bandsman.

For the purpose of this article I would like the term, "bandsman", to include the large number of sisters who have so readily taken their places with the brethren.

It is pre-supposed that the aspirant to the joys and demands of Army banding is a saved person and a salvation soldier. Each member starts his music-making with a knowledge of sins forgiven, and a work of grace already begun in his heart. He may be completely ignorant of the veriest rudiments of music. He may be hazy as to which instrument he would like to play, or the name of it; but if he is well saved, he has accepted and signed the Articles of War. If he is eager to improve his chances and extend his opportunities of service for God, then he is the raw material from which Army bandmen are made.

We should now be able to watch his development along three main lines: his musical ability, his part in the salvation war and his personal spiritual experience—these points being in an ascending scale of importance. It is hardly necessary for me to stress the importance of regular attendance at the weekly practice, but I would also be emphatic in the assertion that it is essential for this to be supplemented by regular private practice at home. It is in the weekly rehearsal that the

bandmaster uses his skill, his musical knowledge and his own personality to mould the band, and it is by individual home practice that the aspiring bandsman endeavours to build on the bandmaster's efforts.

One could name many reasons for regular home practice, but here are two: at its lowest value it is common courtesy to the bandmaster, and at the other extreme it should spring from a sincere desire for one's music-making to be the most effective medium possible for bringing men and women to God.

No bandsman would be content to remain a "passenger" when, by determination and application of first principles, he could rise to a useful place in the band. The lad who was heard to say, after a practice, "I've found one of the secrets tonight—when playing in sharps you must keep the middle valve down" still had a long way to go.

Should an officer be "tied to his notes" on the platform? Should a bandsman be "tied to his instrument" in the open-air ring? Considering the latter case, I think it is agreed that a bandsman's ability to take part in salvation warfare should be developed alongside his musical talents. He should be willing to learn how to speak a word of testimony with clarity and force, to read a short passage of Scripture with clear and correct enunciation, as well as to speak to an interested listener regarding sin, forgiveness, and eternal life. There is surely something a little lop-sided about a bandsman who is quite at home with the most difficult of the Festival Series pieces and yet is quite powerless to take part in an open-air meeting.

But unless a real effort is made

toward self-improvement in these things, our bandsman-in-the-making will never rise to the full stature of usefulness.

Wherever the "ideal bandsman" exists: in some well-polished "broadcasting" band or in some obscure village corps well away from the limelight, I am sure the finished product represents a lot of effort—his own and other folks. No Army bandsman can be a "self-made" man. He is the product of the grace of God applied to his own efforts and those of the bandmaster, band sergeant, his comrades and, indeed, of our whole Army.

CLASSICAL CAMEOS

Continuing the Series by Bandsman Eric Jones, Bexleyheath, England

BORN in Bowdon, Cheshire, on August 13th, 1879, John Nicholson Ireland had distinguished authors as parents, and early became acquainted with many of their famous literary friends.

In 1893 the boy entered the Royal College of Music and the death of both his parents in his first year made it necessary for him to support himself by playing the organ and winning various scholarships. He worked hard, too, with theory and composition so that in 1905 he was awarded a Bachelor of Music degree at Durham University.

After leaving college, he held posts at several churches, such as St. Luke's, Chelsea, and during that period a number of anthems and similar works appeared, but he wrote mainly for his first love, the pianoforte. Later he became a professor at the Royal College of Music, a post he held for several years, when among those who came under his influence were Benjamin Britten and Humphrey Searle. He often appeared in

public, usually as a pianist, but occasionally to conduct his own works.

During this period his college made him a fellow and Durham University awarded him a doctorate. Whilst most of his music is of the more intimate style of pianoforte solos and songs, he has written for larger combinations, such as orchestras and military and brass bands. He had difficulty in finding anyone who would publish "Sea Fury," his setting of a poem by John Masefield, but when the song eventually appeared, it was an instant success and became perhaps his most famous.

Just after the Second World War, he completed the Violin Sonata in D Minor, which reflected the moods of mankind during that great catastrophe.

In 1959, in honour of John Ireland's eightieth birthday, many of his works were performed during the season's Promenade Concerts at the Royal Albert Hall, London.

—The Musician

SYMPHONY OF LIFE

MUSIC has been called "a world all its own." But in reality it is much like the Christian life, which has progressions of harmony, variations, dissonances and minor passages.

The harsh, discordant phrases in some of the musical masterpieces bear similarity to our own unhappy experiences in which the overtones of the ever-present Christ enrich our lives in the most difficult times. Music played an important part in the life of our Lord, for the Bible records that "when they had sung an hymn, they went out."

If we could compose a symphony depicting the three short years of Christ's ministry and the reflections of that ministry upon the life of a Christian, what moods and emotions would we express? There would be passages of peace, serenity, gentleness, but there also would be minor chords of dissonances, of grief and suffering.

Many were the deep, dark moments of disappointment, culminating in the acceptance of the cup of suffering which He drank in order to atone for the sins of the world. Yet His victory over death is a triumphant melody.

The great masterpiece of life which Christ composed daily throughout the short span of His life on earth serves to bring forth the hidden joys, the peace of heart and mind, in the lives of Christians today, even as when He walked with his disciples in the days of old.

Edith C. Goeltz.

THE MUSICAL forces of Mount Pleasant Corps, Vancouver, B.C., maintain a virile witness on the west coast, carrying out a full programme of evangelical activity. RIGHT: The band (Bandmaster K. Mills). BELOW: The songster brigade (Leader D. Cutler). In this group (front row, left to right) are included the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. J. Sloan, Songster Leader Cutler, Mrs. Brigadier L. Pindred, and the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Pindred.)



LISTENING TO MUSIC Three Approaches for the Beginner

BY MILES LANE

2.—THROUGH THE SIMPLE CLASSICS

ONE of the reasons for the debased musical taste of this age (by that is meant, in the context, not just the post-war era, but the last sixty years or so) is the fact that musical appreciation is not encouraged early enough in life. One wonders if it is not discouraged!

The fallacy that children must be taught poor, shoddy, worthless vocabulary, poetry, literature and music is far from being dead, particularly with the last category. Good music is introduced when the mind is supposedly more able to understand it, but when, in fact, age has made it more difficult to begin something new. By the songs that are taught young children, even in some "educational" establishments, one would think that there were no pieces by the Great Masters which were simple enough for the child's mind to enjoy.

Through this conditioning, which has continued for many years, the reader who is seeking enlightenment from great music may find that the main difficulty is that he does not know where to look; he is not able to discern what is worth while and what is useless. Yet such musical taste can only be developed through listening to good music, so that the poor seeker finds his quest leading him in a vicious circle.

Small use to tell him that the best music is that by Bach, Handel, Mozart, Beethoven, etc., for in choosing from these masters at random he may well pick the most difficult works and, finding the incomprehensible to his untrained mind, come to the conclusion either that this kind of music is "eye-wash", or that it is beyond him. (Lend an eight-year-old an exposition about the calculus; unless he is a genius he

will probably come to the same conclusion about mathematics! But then, mathematics is almost invariably taught systematically in schools; music is often not.)

Ideally, the listener should read a little about the background of the composers to whose music he is listening, and the notes of guidance contained in most concert programmes, or on most record covers, are often useful in this respect. The reader should, however, guard against trying to associate music too closely with the circumstances in which it was written, remembering that, although a composer's life will usually affect his work, events in it will not usually be specifically described, except in certain instances. In other words, we should regard music as a revelation of the composer's conception of truth, which may well be influenced by his circumstances. Works like the "1812 Overture", depicting the events that year, are obvious exceptions.

Do not expect to understand a piece of music at one hearing. Works which reveal all they have to say all at once must have very little meaning and, in fact, the reason that the greatest music is so much more valuable than smaller expressions of the art is simply that each time one hears it a little more meaning is unfolded.

Many books are such that one need only read them once to grasp all they have to say; yet how many passages of Scripture there are which one is never tired of reading, simply because each time one sees truths which have escaped one's notice before. Good music, though not, of course, claiming the divine authority of the Bible, can work in a similar way.

Most of the works given below should appeal to the most inexperienced listener at the first hearing and implant within him a desire to hear them again and again to receive more and more of the enriching experience they impart. If they do not, then perseverance should make them intelligible. Of course, they are only suggestions and many other pieces might be equally good, but it is worth while presenting a specific guide.

As an introduction, "The Young Person's Guide to the Orchestra" (otherwise called "Variations on a Theme of Purcell"), by Benjamin Britten, would be useful, though the inexperienced hearer should not worry if he cannot understand the very complicated fugue at the end. The first part of the work illustrates the sound of each instrument of the orchestra and recordings of it can be obtained with spoken commentary. The best approach is, perhaps, to introduce the music of various composers, of which the reader may study the background. Where more than one work is given for a composer, it will probably be found that the first one given will be the easiest to understand, and so on, progressively.

SUGGESTED LISTENING

Handel. Suite, "The Water Music"; "Music for the Royal Fireworks".
Bach. Any "Brandenburg Concerto."
Haydn. Symphony No. 94 in G (the "Surprise").
Mozart. Overture, "The Magic Flute"; "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik."
Beethoven. Overture, "Egmont"; Symphony No. 5; third and second movements of Symphony No. 4.
Schubert. Songs, "The Erl King",

Nothing To Say

BY JAMES PRATER,
North Shields, England

I WAS studying a bandmaster's score, lying open on my desk. Tom paused, arrested by this unusual sight.

"Are you interested in music, Tom?" I asked. His answer shook me. "Jim, music doesn't mean a thing to me," he replied. Tom is an intelligent type and my face must have shown the perplexity I felt.

"I was once dragooned into going to an orchestral concert," Tom went on, "but I didn't understand it. I knew I was listening to a first-class orchestra and everyone else appeared to be enjoying it, but for me it had nothing to say."

The remark left me uneasy. I found it hard to understand how a man of such perception could fail to appreciate good music.

I wonder if the length of the overture had anything to do with it. I once took part in an open-air meeting, held on a busy corner. The band and songster brigade, both large sections, selected items which might have been much appreciated in an indoor festival, but I found myself wishing that we could have had a couple of hymn tunes. Excellent though they were, it may well be that for those standing around these pieces had nothing to say. Hymn tunes might have spoken with the voice of the Master of harmonies.

Could there be greater reciprocity between musicians and listeners? Is team work to be restricted only to the music-makers? Or should we not seek more to be *en rapport* with our congregation?

It is of no use to decry their lack of appreciation. It is our business to strike the chord which will vibrate, in the hope that, once having got the listeners to tune into the melodies of the Master, we can look with confidence to the day when they can enter the higher scales of harmony.

This may mean rearranging the programme; it may even mean disappointing some of the "high-brows". However, if as a result Tom suddenly discovers that God is making His voice heard, then the whole orchestra of Heaven will vibrate with a chorus of Hallelujahs.

"The Trout", etc.; Piano Quintette in A, op. 114, usually known as the "Trout Quintette" because the fourth movement is a set of variations upon the song.

Brahms. "Hungarian Dances"; "Academic Festival Overture" (not as academic as the title might suggest!)

Vaughan Williams. Songs, such as "Linden Lee", "On Wenlock Edge", etc.; Fantasia on "Greensleeves", or other folk song arrangements.



ASCENDING THE HEIGHTS

By SR. CAPTAIN ROSALIE WEATON, INDIA

WE had set out from the Darjeeling Home of Rest on the winding trail that led to a town situated on the slopes of the Himalayas, when, on the next wind-swept headland to our own, we passed a neat, green-and-white, weather-board house, its four stories built on the down-hill side of the track so that its roof was almost on a level with our feet.

"Tensing lives there," my companion informed me.

"Tensing? Why, it was he and Sir Edmund Hillary who conquered Everest!" I exclaimed. "I wonder if we will be able to see him?"

"At present he is away with a party of young Indians whom he is teaching mountaineering. See the notice of his school on that tree? He'll probably be away another three weeks."

"There's a little museum in the downstairs section of his house," said my companion. "We went there the other day. It's worth seeing, and if you call you might meet his wife and daughters as well. The whole family is Buddhist. Do you see the prayer flags on those poles over there?" I glanced up at several tall poles somewhat reminiscent of wireless aerials with a narrow width of serrated white cloth fluttering from them for almost their full height. "That top-storey room of the house is their prayer room," my companion continued.

Always Tried Again

Later, in the museum, I was interested to see the padded clothing, the oxygen cylinder and mask, and the ice axe which Tensing had used on that historic climb. Around the walls were ranged photographs of the many other mountaineering expeditions in which he had taken part. Some had ended triumphantly, some in defeat, but always he had reached the lower base again, and always he had had another try. Why? Because, as he says himself, he was born among the mountains at an altitude almost twice that of Darjeeling, and loves them as his own.

As I left the museum I saw Tensing's wife, Ang Lahmu, surrounded by a crowd of admiring Indians, smiling and gesticulating as she entertained on his behalf, her rotund figure gaily attractive in its bright horizontally-striped apron, which is part of the Sherpa national dress.

Climbing again to the upper road, I glanced back at the mountains, only partially visible now through the churning mist. "Yes," I thought, "I can understand Tensing's devotion to his mountains. Each new peak attempted was for him another pilgrimage." Asked by his fellow-countrymen as to his feelings on the top of Everest, he answered he had felt nothing but a great closeness

Missionaries, who give their lives and all, make my one-tenth look mighty small.

to God. A simple, sincere man, he had gained the respect of his comrades and had conquered the heights by his love for truth.

Each of us today is challenged by another mountain, I thought, as I continued on my way—the mountain of God's holiness. "Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in His holy place? He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity nor sworn deceitfully. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation." (Ps. 24:3-5).

But how many of us have hearts and hands unstained by sin? We have all committed evil, and so on our own merits are unworthy to climb God's hill. What, then, can we do? We can appeal in the name of Christ for His cleansing and ascend God's hill of holiness, not on our own merits, but on those of Christ, who died for us.



AT THE UPPER RIGHT is a view of The William Booth Hospital in Surabaya, Java, the growth of which is traced in the article on this page. The photo immediately above shows nurses, assistant nurses, mid-wives, and graduates of the training school, with members of the staff. The Matron, Captain E. Kjelson, is third from the left.

HIS NEIGHBOURS WERE CONVINCED

HALF the street was won because of the witness of a new Chinese Christian in Hong Kong.

The Army has a plot of land in the refugee resettlement area at Chuk Yuen on which is a building housing a corps, school and vocational training centre, as well as a number of small bungalows for refugees.

Lieutenant Ng Tin On was the young officer appointed before the buildings were erected. Not content with visiting the people, he borrowed a tent in which to hold meetings and soon large numbers of people began to attend.

A boy of ten was one of those who became convinced young Christians. He immediately set to work to bring the rest of his family to the Army. One by one they came until only an elder brother remained to be persuaded. Much prayer was offered for him and one night he, too,

A Small Seed Becomes A Spreading Tree

By CAPTAIN ESTELLE KJELSON,

Canadian Missionary Officer In Indonesia

IT has not been easy to find much about the early history of the William Booth Hospital in Surabaya, but a few facts gleaned from here and there give evidence that God has blessed this hospital from the beginning.

Forty-five years ago sympathetic Salvation Army officers saw the necessity of providing a shelter for unmarried mothers as, in most cases, the girls were not allowed to live at home and it was difficult to find places for them. A small house was rented and in a short time was over-crowded, not with unmarried mothers but with many other women who came to have their babies there.

Much was accomplished as the work expanded beyond its original purpose. A milk kitchen was opened, and each day mothers came to get milk for their babies. Within three years, 192 babies had been born in this small house, 884 admissions recorded, and 82,582 patients had been treated in the outdoor clinic, besides a programme of home nursing carried out in the nearby areas.

From that same building officers and nurse-trainees gave aid in times of natural disasters, such as floods,

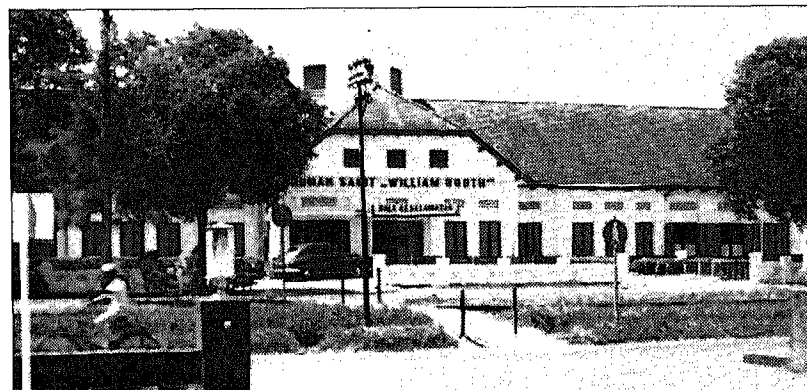
volcanoes, and epidemics. This was long remembered by the people.

The popularity of the little clinic was wide and the work much appreciated. Therefore it was found necessary to purchase land, and plans were made to erect a maternity hospital to meet the demand of an increasing population and rapidly-growing city. In 1925, the first stone was laid on the present site, and, in a short time, a fifty-bed maternity clinic was erected, and training was commenced for midwives and assistant nurses.

Became General Hospital

In 1939 another block was opened for male patients and the institution became a general hospital. Now there are 150 beds (including bassinets). The great majority of the patients are in the maternity wing, and about 2,500 babies are born each year.

During World War II the training programme was discontinued but it was recommenced in 1949, when student midwives and student nurses were accepted. Since then sixty-four midwives, thirteen nurses and sixty-two assistant-nurses have completed training in their specific



branches of nursing. Today they are working on the many islands of this great country. At present there are about ninety students, of which thirty-six are student midwives. There are eleven certified midwives on the staff besides four officer midwives. This at times is not enough.

Three times a week there is a pre-natal clinic in addition to three more held in other parts of the city. There are over 1,000 consultations per month, besides interviews with new patients. There is also a weekly well-baby clinic, when the babies are weighed and vaccinated. These are all afternoon clinics, as, each morning, there is a general outdoor clinic, where many diseases are treated. Over 1,000 new patients are examined each month, to say nothing of hundreds of consultations. It is a heavy course for the students as they have to work and study.

Due to the fact that we do not have a proper residence, we are unable to allow the students the first few months for theory only, but they must work in the wards as well. At present the work is hindered not only by lack of a nurses' residence but also by lack of equipment and class rooms. How long the present training programme can be continued will depend on how quickly more modern facilities can be provided.

Pray for our hospital and for the Christian witness it bears in this city.

ENCOURAGING RESULTS

NIGERIA, following its independence with full sovereign status, has taken on a "new look", and recent developments are affording new opportunities for Salvation Army work. Evangelistic campaigns, carried out in towns and villages, have achieved encouraging results.

All The World.

Deliverance In Trouble

BY STELLA CARPENTER, Australia

HAVE you got troubles?

Is your husband gambling? Your children getting into bad company? Your wife extravagant?

Perhaps you have looked at your troubles a score of times and said, "I don't know what to do."

Finding no way out of their difficulties, many folk just wearily plod along. Some get themselves or their children psychoanalysed. Some put their head in a gas oven. A few jump over a bridge.

Job knew a great deal about trouble. All his children were killed in a cyclone. His cattle were stolen, his servants murdered. His wife survived the shock of these disasters, but when her long-suffering husband was afflicted with a horrible skin disease, her endurance snapped! Finding Job one day in a desolate spot outside the town, she said: "Curse God and die." She may have been a broken-hearted wife, but that is her only recorded word.

But Job didn't curse God—though he protested against his afflictions. Nor did he die—though he often wished he might. He suffered intensely in body, in mind and spirit. But though dark and strange was his plight, he held fast to his integrity, and God brought Job through to a knowledge of Himself, and an experience of faith which he had never known in his prosperous days.

Our troubles start with teething and follow us through life. People do all kinds of things with trouble. Some try to ignore it. Others complain: "I don't know what I've done to deserve this." Many must blame someone, so we hear: "I told her this would happen. Now look at the mess we're in!" "Curse God and die" is said in many different ways.

Many people think that God sends trouble. Do you really think He does? If we allow that God in His wisdom permits it, we may groan and even protest, but we will feel

for His hand, and look for His face in our darkest hours. Some troubles are bound up with the inheritance of our humanity, and others are the direct result of our own and others' sins. But countless men and women down the ages have found God and in Him, their peace and help in the midst of their troubles.

Some years ago, two women living far apart were in great distress. One turned to God. She told Him often with many tears of her trial, and constantly prayed: "Lord, help me not to be bitter. Save me from harbouring a resentful spirit." So the rust of bitterness did not touch her heart. She found peace in the midst of the storm. The other woman, angry and resentful, had a breakdown.

In the 107th Psalm we read of the troubles which afflicted the human race centuries ago. But breaking like a sunbeam through that dismal tale are these lovely words: "Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He delivered them out of their distresses."

AUTHOR OF BEAUTY

ALL true beauty belongs to God. He is the Author of all things that are lovely and good. Some day, if we belong to Him, we will see Him in all His beauteous splendour. We will behold the Saviour more beauteous than the lily of the valley, the rose of Sharon, and the finest among ten thousand, and we will be satisfied.

A Page For Homemakers



How To Handle Pinpricks

"VIM" Gives Some Sound Advice Out Of Her Experience

I WAS hurt. One of the little pinpricks of life had gone a bit deep. Someone had said something unkind.

All sorts of cliches have been invented to salve pricks of that kind. "Sticks and stones may break my bones, but names can never hurt me", we used to say defiantly at school. You can probably quote other such proverbs but none of them really works! Not many of us are hard-skinned enough not to mind

when someone's sharp tongue lashes out.

How was it that words in my old French primer at school still remained tucked away in the corner of my mind? It is strange how rhymes, dates, lists of works, or multiplication tables remain in one's head through years and years of other experiences, and then bob up, unasked and unexpected, and sometimes quite uselessly.

I remember a French translation of an essay I had to write out six times for doing it so badly. Teachers were ruthless in those days, and mine was a great believer in "writing lines". I once had to write the fourteenth chapter of John's Gospel twenty times, because I had read it too fast. That imprinted it on my memory, and I have never forgotten the beautiful phrases, so perhaps I should not complain.

Strengthening Thought

To return to my French lesson. It was a translation from French into English, and by the way of much perspiration I got some sense into the essay on water. The sentence that remained with me for the rest of my life must have been particularly difficult to have that effect. It was "water deadens pain, and makes blows of no consequence."

Was it a coincidence that it bobbed up just after the pinprick? I don't think so, especially as the Bible reading for that day spoke of "the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into eternal life."

The thought of that Water of Life deadened my pain and made blows of no consequence as no philosophical saying or good advice ever could. Try this medicine next time you are hurt.

THE RIGHT KIND OF GRASP

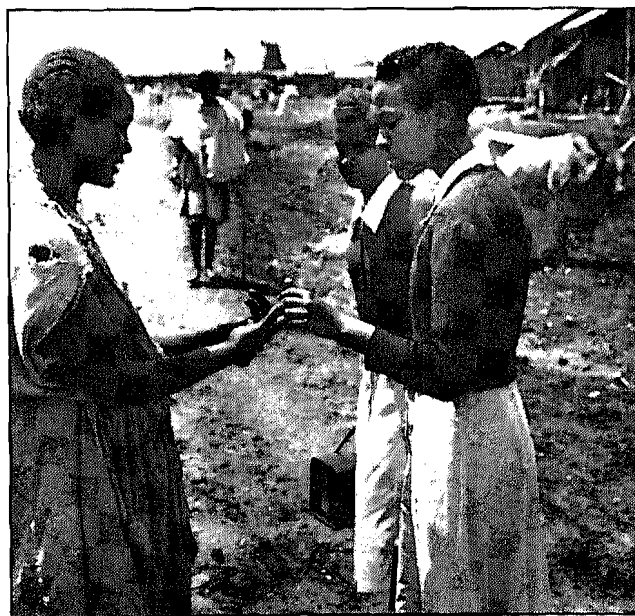
LET me hold lightly things of this earth; Transient treasures, what are they worth?

Moths can corrupt them, rust can decay—All their bright beauty gone in a day; Let me hold lightly temporal things, I, who am deathless, I who have wings.

Let me hold fast, Lord, things of the skies; Quicken my vision, open my eyes! Show me Thy riches, glory, and grace, Boundless as time is, endless as space! Let me hold lightly things that are mine—Lord, Thou hast given me all that is Thine! —Martha Snell Nicholson.

Glimpses of Women Round The World

(One of a Series)



THE TWO NEATLY-DRESSED WOMEN on the right are trained social workers of Abyssinia. They go from village to village checking on hygienic conditions and giving advice to families. The peasant woman has a swollen, infected thumb. As there is no doctor in the village she asks advice from the social worker.

HOT WEATHER TREATS

TAKE some puffs—big, crisp, delicate, hollow puffs—and fill with a scoop of the fresh strawberry ice cream your dairyman is featuring. You will have a delicious dessert for your family.

Take some puffs—tiny, bite-size, hollow puffs—fill with a sweetened mixture of whipped cream and sliced fresh strawberries. You will have dainty Bouchees to make your party fare an outstanding success.

Cream puffs are simple to whip up and they bake quickly. As their texture is crisp and delicate it is best to fill them just before serving.

Here is a popular recipe for cream puffs which will make 8 large puffs or 3 dozen small ones. You will notice that the only difference in making large and small puffs is in the baking temperature and time. This recipe was tested by the Consumer Section, Ottawa:

CREAM PUFFS

- ¼ cup butter
- ½ cup water
- ½ cup flour
- 2 eggs

Add butter to water and heat to boiling point. Stir in flour and continue stirring until mixture leaves sides of pan and forms a ball, about 1 minute. Cool. Beat in eggs one at a time, beating thoroughly after each addition (beating is important).

Large Puffs—drop from dessert spoon onto a greased cookie sheet. Bake at 400 deg. F. until risen and golden brown, 20 to 30 minutes. Then bake at 350 deg. F. until dry, about 20 minutes. Makes 7 to 8 puffs.

Small puffs or Bouchees—drop by scant teaspoons onto a greased cookie sheet. Bake at 425 deg. F. until risen and golden brown. Then bake at 350 deg. F. until dry, 10 to 15 minutes. Makes about 3 dozen.

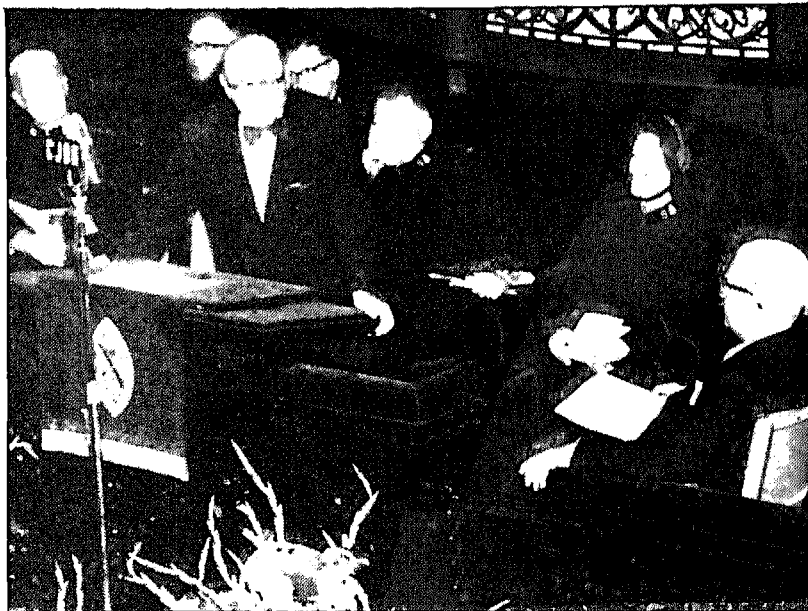
PICNIC IDEAS COME IN BAGS

TO take a salad on an outing, break up all the freshly-washed greens into bite-size pieces and put them in a polythene bag. Chill the bag of salad-makings in the refrigerator and take it along to the picnic, with the dressing in a small jar. A few minutes before eating time, pour the dressing right into the bag, toss well and serve.

To keep a picnic lunch cool in a hamper, place ice cubes in a large plastic bag and tie the bag firmly at the top to prevent leakage. Pack the ice in the middle of the food. An insulated chest is ideal to carry food, but an

ordinary hamper may be insulated with newspapers at top, bottom and sides.

Instead of serving soggy sandwiches on a picnic, why not take the making and let each guest make his own? French bread (sliced and buttered), cold cuts fresh from the refrigerator, tomatoes, cucumbers, cheese, can all be slipped into polythene bags to keep them fresh in the picnic basket. It's less trouble for the cook, more fun for the crowd. When all the food is gone, the polythene bags will be just the thing in which to carry wet bathing suits and towels on the homeward journey.—Canadian Weekly Features.



PREMIER J. R. SMALLWOOD is seen in the pulpit of the Gower Street Church, St. John's, welcoming General and Mrs. W. Kitching to his province. Others in the photograph are the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth, the Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel E. Fewster, Mayor H. G. Mews and Brigadier G. Barrett.

SALVATIONISTS of Newfoundland, who massed at Torbay Airport, St. John's, Nfld., on a brilliant Wednesday afternoon, will probably never forget the mounting excitement of that occasion. The silver plane slowly circled the ancient city of the Empire's oldest colony and Canada's newest province, dipped lower over Signal Hill, historic spot from which originated Marconi's first trans-Atlantic message, banked over sentinel cliffs climbing steeply out of crashing Atlantic waters, then levelled out over one of the world's best land-locked harbours. The whine of dying motors mingled with the sound of joyous Salvation Army music, and shouted cheers. In this atmosphere of glad expectation, General and Mrs. W. Kitching, the Army's international leaders, with the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth and Brigadier G. Barrett, arrived in Newfoundland!

Salvationists of this province are world-renowned for their hearty Salvationism, but the enthusiasm of this welcome outran the careful planning of months. Parade marshals were overwhelmed; police and airport officials recorded the greatest rallying of crowds ever seen in the vicinity. The rain and fog of the previous several days had vanished. It was sunny weather. More than that, it was a public holiday. With the great plane in the background, the crowds pressed in with genuine excitement to greet the third in the succession of Generals to visit the island. A few recalled the visit

of the Founder in 1894; many more remembered the visit of General Edward Higgins in 1929. And now General Kitching! He spoke of his joy at being present to lead the congress gatherings. He forecast abundant blessings and spiritual victory. The singing of the doxology by the great crowd, and a petition by the Commissioner that God would grant some memorable experiences for the Army in Newfoundland during the congress, followed.

A General who has been welcomed in most parts of the world is probably used to surprises, but what followed was an experience long to be remembered. More than 125 vehicles took part in a colourful motorcade. Behind the St. John's Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. Crocker) on a huge, decorated float, the international visitors rode in an open car, acknowledging the greetings of citizens who lined the route into the city. Other floats depicted the work of the Grace Hospital, the scout movement, the training college, and—towards the end of the motorcade, like their colleagues at the head of the procession—the smartly-uniformed men of the St. John's Temple Band (Bandmaster W. Howse) dispensing happy salvation music.

Police Head Parade

With bands playing, car-horns blaring, tambourines jingling, drums rolling, cadets testifying, bandsmen and officers singing the vigorous salvation songs of the island, streamers flying, flags everywhere, the long procession, led by police, passed points of Salvation Army locale. There was special interest as the motorcade reached the crown of the hill where three great Army buildings—the Citadel, the college (an elementary school) and the Booth Memorial High School—make their impressive cluster. As the parade rolled by the Grace Hospital, windows were filled. Patients had been carefully placed to get a glimpse of the joyously noisy scene and there were special acknowledgements by the leaders.

Finally, the General's car swung into the driveway of Government House, and the international leaders reviewed their mobile troops as they passed. The General had only one word in comment: "Marvellous!"

Newfoundland Salvationists thought so, also. One could only hope that the hundreds of motorists delayed by the unforgettable event would think so, too! But it was the Newfoundland Salvationist's day, and he made the most of it! "Something to tell your grandchildren—and mind you do, sure!" declared one old veteran. Of that there can be little doubt!

An hour and a half before the meeting was due to begin, crowds were lining up for admittance to the Gower Street United Church, where the Gen-

GREAT CONGRESS IN ST. J.

FIRST VISIT FOR DECADES OF INTERNATIONAL LEADER TO NEWFOUNDLAND MARKED BY SCENES OF JUBILATION AND HARVEST OF SOULS.

eral was to be welcomed as leader of Newfoundland's 75th Anniversary Congress gatherings.

By the time the bearers of the flags of many nations were taking their places to martial music provided by the St. John's Temple Band the crowd had thronged the spacious church, flooded the two galleries, and occupied all the extra chairs that could safely be added.

As the General's party entered there was a special song of greeting, "Bless our General, bless our leaders," delivered with a heartiness and fervour that piled thrill upon thrill. The "Ode to Newfoundland" provided a patriotic prelude to the congregational song that was to set the theme for the anniversary congress: "To God be the Glory!" That acknowledgement was also made in prayer by Lt.-Colonel C. Brown, Education Secretary, and by Brigadier Muriel Everett, Superintendent of the Grace Hospital, in the reading of appropriate verses of Scripture.

Uprstanding Welcome

As Commissioner Booth presented the General and Mrs. Kitching, the congregation responded with a prolonged, upstanding welcome. Before the General replied, Envoy W. Lundrigan, one of Newfoundland's honoured and influential Salvationists, made graphic reference to Newfoundland's potential, its human resources which, properly guided and imbued with the faith of the Salvationist, could make the province spiritually great.

When the General responded, the breezes of Salvation Army internationalism began to blow. One moment it was Lagos, then Elizabethville; suddenly it was Vancouver, then swiftly back to London. The brief response ended in a challenge: "Salvationists must always strive to be as good as people think we are," he said.

Hon. J. R. Smallwood, was warmly greeted by the Commissioner and the congregation. The Premier said he deemed it a special honour to be on the platform with the leaders of the international Salvation Army. He spoke of the miraculous way in which the Army had encircled the globe, and how it had woven itself into the very fibre of Newfoundland's island life. He reminded Salvationists that "in this fast-moving world, the evangelical impact is needed more than ever". He suggested that the Army in Newfoundland, in its seventy-five years of activity, had been one of the strongest influences on the people, making a deep impression on the national character.

Mayor Revives Memories

Preceded by a song and choric speech presentation by the St. John's Temple Songster Brigade (Leader W. Woodland), His Worship, Mayor H. G. R. Mews, in generous terms, extended civic greetings to the international leaders, recalling vivid incidents of association with the Army from his personal experience.

Mrs. Kitching, speaking to a most attentive congregation, conveyed appreciated greetings from the recently-held Norwegian Congress. The Newfoundland Congress, she felt, would be an unforgettable spiritual tonic to all. Big mercies, big blessings, big victories were possible by God's aid.

Before he brought his concluding message, the General, in a solemn and moving moment, dedicated Lieutenant and Mrs. J. Gerard to service in Labrador at the extensive Carol Lake

development. As a honeymooning couple they follow in the great tradition of Envoy and Mrs. Dawson who, also while on their honeymoon, began the work of the Army in Newfoundland. "The Army is still moving into new frontiers", the General declared, recalling that only forty-eight hours before he had commissioned officers to begin the work in Puerto Rico.

The youthful resolutions of the Founder provided the General with the basis of a challenging and incisive message. He called upon the Salvationists of Newfoundland to be, in both principle and practice, the kind of Christian William Booth had determined to be, and had proved to be.

The first public meeting of the congress concluded in an atmosphere of consecration. As Salvationists from many parts of this rugged and lovely land crowded the steep streets that run down inevitably to the harbour, sheltering, as always, the ships of many nations, their lights twinkling from deck and masthead, it was a reminder that this is in a remarkable way a place of the sea—and Salvationism!

MONUMENT UNVEILED

The anniversary aspect of the Newfoundland Congress was specially recognized in the unveiling of a memorial stone by the General on the Congress Saturday afternoon.

A large crowd gathered at a site near the place where was held the first open-air meeting in St. John's, in 1886. The plot of ground, donated by the Provincial Government and the municipality, will be cared for in perpetuity by Ayres Ltd. The black marble stone, crowned with a replica of an open Bible, was the donation of Envoy W. J. Lundrigan, Corner Brook, who requested the General to conduct the dedication.

Significantly, the memorial was draped with Canada's first Army flag, linking the history of the mainland to that of the Army in Newfoundland.



THE ARMY ON WHEELS

Something new in 'ce-tees' was the impress- escorted the General from rival—to the heart of St- car-horns blaring, tamb- testifying, Salvationists headed by police, rolle-

THE GENERAL SPEAKS TO ROTARIANS

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., Rotarians declared a "Salvation Army Day" to mark the visit to their club of the Army's International Leader, General Wilfred Kitching. Speaking on their behalf, President E. MacDonald declared the club to be honoured beyond words to have in its midst the world leader of a movement which had so endeared itself to Newfoundland, and of which it was so integral a part.

The General's broadcast address traced the yellow, red and blue threads of Salvationism that run round the globe, embracing remarkable diversity of operation and challenge. Incidents from his crowded experience captured the interest of the members. It was an intimate and revealing glimpse of a General's kaleidoscopic life.

The large number of Salvation Army visitors arranged for by the club were welcomed by Colonel E. Fewster, the Provincial Commander; the group being headed by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth.

ST. JOHN'S GATHERINGS

GREAT PROCESSION OF CARS AND FLOATS EMBODIES CORDIALITY OF ISLANDERS' WELCOME TO BELOVED LEADERS.

Among the crowd was Mr. Stephen Kitching, father of Brigadier J. Hewitt, Provincial Headquarters, one of the present at the first open-air meeting seventy-five years ago. Saluted by Territorial Commander, who presided, the veteran was visibly moved. The entire proceedings, including the march of witness from the Citadel to memorial, led by the Grand Falls Band was televised and seen in parts of Newfoundland, Brigadier Brown serving as commentator. Colonel Fewster began the proceedings, Brigadier B. Hallett offering prayer. Representing the future generation of officers, Cadet M. Burton read scripture passage. The General charged every Salvationist to match the standards of holiness and the aggressiveness of the officers, and, in the name of God and Army, declared the memorial unveiled. The crowds pressed in to read the gilded inscription:

NEAR THIS SPOT

on January 31st, 1886,
THE SALVATION ARMY
commenced operations in
Newfoundland
This monument
unveiled by
GENERAL WILFRED KITCHING
July 15th, 1961,
is erected to the Glory of God
Mrs. General Kitching offered the
prayer of dedication.

A MEMORABLE SUNDAY

Early on the Congress Sunday morning, after an intense prayer session led by Brigadier G. Wheeler, a march in witness with three bands, and many officers and soldiers, approached the John's Stadium after passing a reviewing stand from which the international leaders, supported by the territorial and provincial leaders, took a salute.

The prayer of a veteran Salvationist, Sergeant-Major C. Simmons, that God's blessing would be upon the great holiness meeting was answered by the fact of seekers kneeling at a mercy-seat. This took the form of a large white cross stretched across the floor of the arena.

The messages of the international leaders were charged with spiritual power. Mrs. Kitching urged her hearers not to be misled by false values and false standards, but rather to seek genuine heart-religion by the presence and power of the Holy Spirit. The General's appeal was a direct and convincing one. No one could escape the challenge of the "still, small voice".

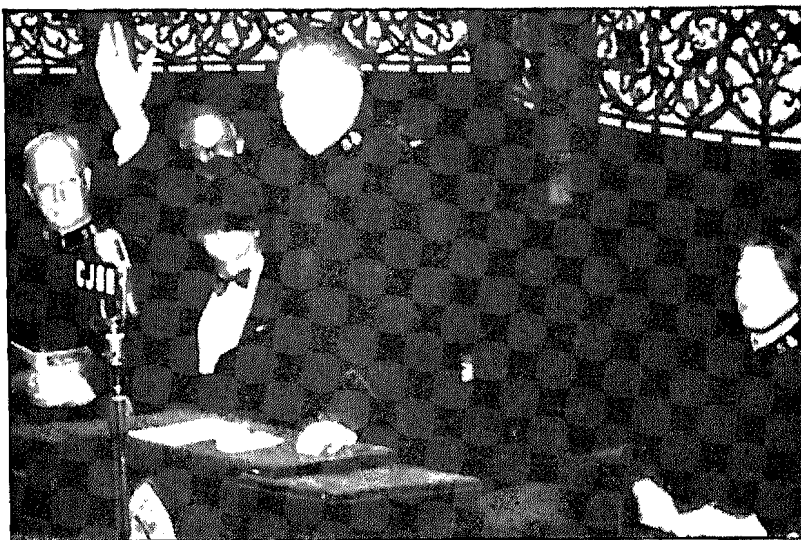
A Bible portion was read by Major A. Evans, Bonavista, and Young People's Sergeant-Major F. Banfield, Grand Falls, testified to the joy, peace and victory of the spiritually-transformed life. The St. John's Citadel Band and Songster Brigade provided music.

The salvation meeting at night attracted nearly 3,000 people. Every exercise was permeated with both joy and desire. The direct messages of General and Mrs. Kitching inspired and challenged the crowd. The wonder and Power of the Atonement was the theme of the General's appeal which led to a call for surrender to Christ. The prayer battle was a long and strenuous one, the victories that resulted being cause for rejoicing. Others who took part in the meeting were the Training Principal, Brigadier W. Oakley, Major Rita Howell, and Cadet H. Rideout. Helpful music was contributed by the St. John's Temple Band and Songster Brigade.

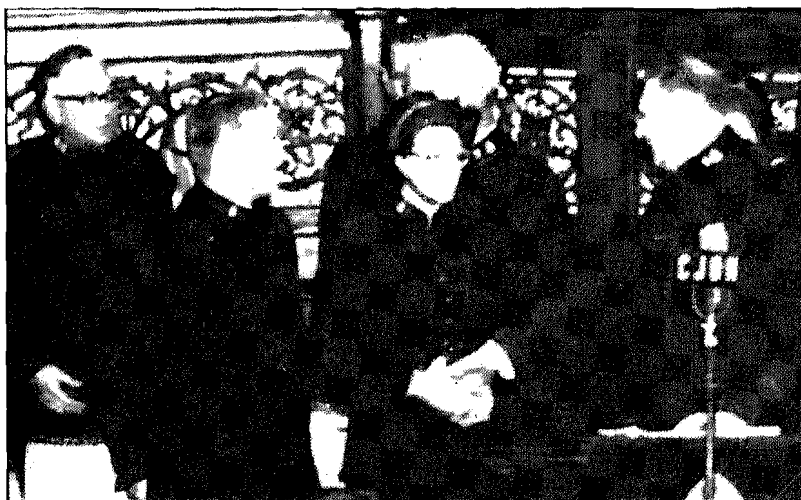
There was rejoicing over the total of sixty-six seekers for the congress weekend.

DIGNITARIES SHOW APPROVAL

A distinguished group of citizens occupied the platform of the stadium on



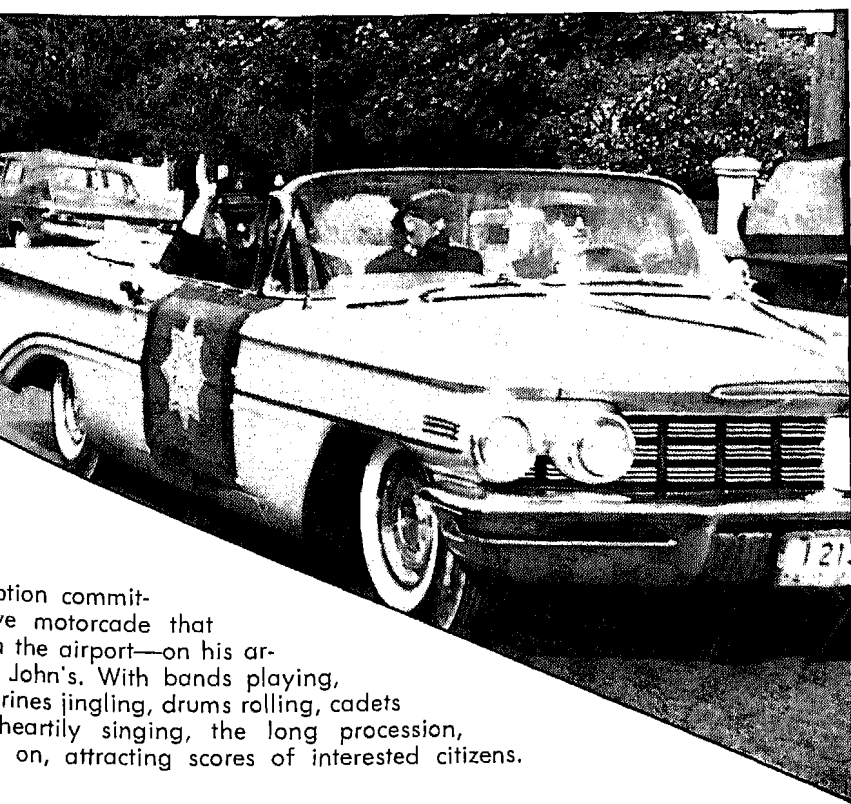
THE GENERAL, in his usual informal, hearty style, waves a greeting to the Newfoundland comrades, who were experiencing their first visit from an international leader for many years.



THE LEADER'S VISIT coincided with the opening of the work in Labrador, a new venture. The General is shown appointing Lieutenant and Mrs. J. Gerard to this work.



SYMBOLIC OF NEWFOUNDLAND, as a sea-faring province, is this nautical float—one of the items in the motorcade.



ation commit-
ve motorcade that
the airport—on his ar-
John's. With bands playing,
rines jingling, drums rolling, cadets
heartily singing, the long procession,
on, attracting scores of interested citizens.

Sunday afternoon for the citizens' rally. They, and the large crowd which attended, responded with interest and appreciation to the General's kaleidoscopic view of the global Salvation Army, as he spoke of the triumphs of the flag in many lands.

The General was introduced by Colonel the Hon. Sir Leonard Outerbridge, who declared the occasion to be a "notable and a happy event." Greetings on behalf of the Prime Minister of Canada were conveyed by the Hon. Walter Dinsdale, who, appearing in his Salvation Army bandmaster's uniform, was warmly greeted.

Premier J. R. Smallwood's affection for The Salvation Army is well-known, and the crowd expressed special pleasure at his appearance. His announcement that the Government of Newfoundland was making a generous grant to an extension of the already well-known Grace Hospital, elicited sustained applause. The scheme will enable the hospital, already one of Newfoundland's service landmarks, to double its capacity. Greetings were also conveyed by the Hon. J. Pickersgill.

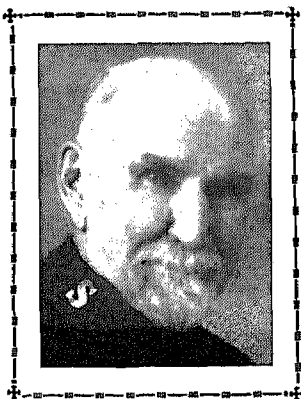
The Hon. B. J. Abbot, M.H.A., expressed thanks to all who had participated in the gathering.

Specially acceptable music was provided by the Grand Falls Band.—A.B.

OFFICERS' COUNCILS

ONE of Newfoundland's own choruses, "It is good for my soul to be here," served as both song and sentiment for the nearly 300 officers who gathered in the Citadel for three sessions of council with the General and Mrs. Kitching.

It was a day of discussion of spiritual essentials. The challenge of the times, the divine obligations resting upon the servant of Christ, the necessity for aggressive proclamation of the Word of the Lord, were themes that engaged the mind and stirred the heart. There were moments of deep feeling, and the day closed with a remarkable outpouring of divine blessing and power.



PART ONE

ONE of the greatest contributing factors to the success of The Salvation Army in Canada in the early days was that group of remarkable men and women who were attracted to the Army by its revival fires.

"Old-timers" can recall the names of many stalwarts who served from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island, and who were heroes in every sense of the word—a band of men and women "whose hearts God had touched." Some of them were converted in Army meetings, while others voluntarily joined this crusading host which swept across the continent.

One great old soldier who, after many years, passed to his eternal reward in October, 1932, was Envoy Thomas Knight Peacock, father of the former Chief Secretary, Colonel G. Walter Peacock (R), C.B.E.

Thomas was the grandson of John Peacock, a British soldier who fought at Waterloo. When his regiment demobilized, John was given the option of a land-grant in Canada or one of the other colonies. He decided on Canada. He voyaged to New York, sailed up the Erie Canal to Rochester, and transhipped to Toronto. After a year or two in the Queen City, Bradford, and other parts of the province, he selected land near the village of Stroud, Ont. (not far from Barrie). His son, George, and family lived on a part of the farm, and it was in 1848 that Thomas was born. Three brothers

A Canadian Pioneer

Glimpses Into The Life of Envoy Thomas Peacock

(IN TWO PARTS)

and three sisters were also born there.

John Peacock was an outstanding Christian, and was constantly looking after the interests of the young men when he was a soldier. Wherever it was possible, he arranged a room where the boys could be gathered for prayer and Bible reading.

His mantle seemed to fall upon his grandson, Thomas and, in his early boyhood, Tom was a regular attender at the Wesley Church prayer meetings at Stroud. This gathering was the power-house of the church in those days, and Thomas testified to the workings of the Holy Spirit in his life. Unfortunately, as he mingled with the people of the world, he cooled off in his Christian experience and became an open backslider. He married, and some of his older children were born on the old homestead. The mother of the family was a devoted Christian, and exerted a most helpful influence in the home.

At this time The Salvation Army came into the area, opening a corps at Barrie, and many of the back-slidden church members were found nightly at the Army's meetings. Brother Peacock made his way one Sunday afternoon to Barrie, and found a crowd listening to the message as the Salvationists held forth at the familiar "Five Points" corner. Soon they were off to their meeting, held in an old church, and Thomas was amongst those who crowded into a seat as near the front as he could get. At the close of the service he was one of the first seekers. He was gloriously converted and, from that time, he never looked back.

He and his wife joined the corps at Stroud, and became enthusiastic supporters. Tom soon secured a red jersey and was known as a rollicking, robust fighter. The writer can recall seeing him on the march through the main street of the village—its only street. Sometimes fifty to seventy took part in the march. This is remarkable, because the vil-

lage had a population of only 125.

Many of the churches in Canada were tremendously aroused through the coming of the Army and, if their members did not join in the movement, they were revived by its message. Stroud Corps sent candidates to the training college, and some of its officers went to the mission-field.

Economic and other circumstances caused a considerable movement away from the community, some folks going to Toronto, and other parts of Canada, and some going to the U.S.A.

Amongst those who left Stroud was the Thomas K. Peacock family, who moved to Toronto and took up soldiery at Lisgar Street Corps.

Envoy Peacock was a useful soldier. Over six feet tall, weighing over 200 pounds and scarcely knowing his strength, he was indispensable as an orderly sergeant. With a famous convert of those days—Brother Sam Lilley—and one or two others—there was an occasional demonstration of "muscular Christianity." The rowdies who often disturbed early-day meetings soon learned the power of this new order.

In the summer of 1894, the Envoy was promoted to the rank of Captain, and placed in charge of the Army's social farm, located near what is now the corner of Woodbine Avenue and O'Connor Drive in the east end of Toronto. It was later found to be unsuitable for the purpose for which it was purchased, and Captain Peacock was sent out by the Territorial Commander to find another farm. One was located on Bathurst Street, York County.

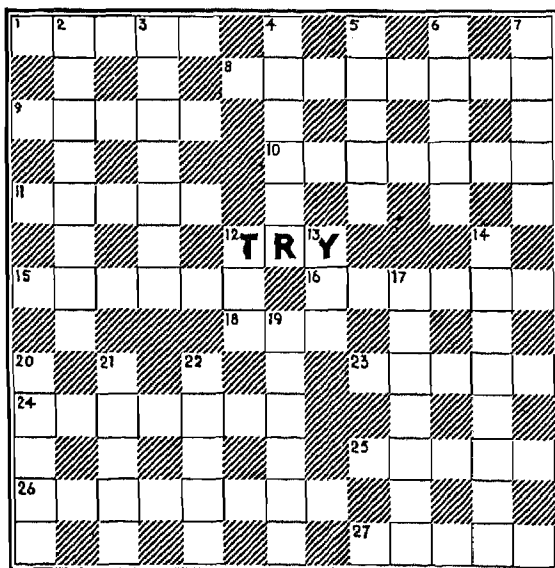
(To be continued)



AN EARLY-DAY TIMBREL BRIGADE. The uniforms of those days look strange to modern eyes but no doubt they were considered smart by the generation that wore them.

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to the puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS
1. Zacharias was not able to

do this after Gabriel's visit

DOWN
2. "Mary kept all these things, and — them in

8. Home of Mary and Joseph
9. "The Living God, Who giveth us richly all things to —"
10. Itto was onel
11. This man and Josiah fought at Megiddo
12. "The fire shall — every man's work"
15. One was sent out by Caesar Augustus before Jesus' birth
16. Trees might not be cut down "to — them in the siege"
18. The Kingdom of Heaven is like one cast into the sea
23. Jesus spoke those of God
24. The Ephesians "rushed with one accord into the —"
25. "Behold, — came wise men from the east"
26. The interpretation is "God with us"
27. The Thessalonians were told to "— to be quiet"

- her heart"
3. The wise men "departed into their own country — way"
4. The shepherds found the Holy Babe lying in one
5. On this there should be peace, good will toward men
6. "When these things — to come to pass"
7. Traditional number of wise men
12. Only one out of this number of lepers gave thanks to God
13. "The end shall not be —"
14. "All they that heard it — at those things"
17. One foretold that Jesus would come out of Egypt
19. Jesus appeared to them as they sat at meat
20. The swine ran violently down such a place
21. "The — of our house are cedar, and our rafters of fir"
22. That which the builders rejected became the head of the corner

MAKING YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

REFERENCES

Except for Clue No. 7 down (which has no reference), and for the following, all references can be found in the first 2 chapters of the Gospels of Matthew and Luke.

ACROSS

9. 1 Tim. 6. 10. 2 Sam. 15. 11. 2 Chron. 35. 12. 1 Cor. 3. 16. Deut. 20. 18. Matt. 13. 23. John 3. 24. Acts 19. 27. 1 Thess. 4.

DOWN

6. Luke 21. 12. Luke 17. 13. Mark 13. 19. Mark 16. 20. Matt. 8. 21. Sol. 1. 22. Matt. 21.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

1. CORRUPT. 8. HEARTH. 9. STATION. 10. PRINCE. 11. HILL. 12. EARS. 13. EYE. 16. FEET. 17. DEN. 18. EVIL. 19. CAB. 22. UNNI. 23. UNTO. 24. TAKING. 25. FLEEING. 26. INLAID. 27. AS SHEEP.

DOWN

2. OUTLIVED. 3. RATTLETH. 4. PROCEEDING. 5. TEARS. 6. PRINT. 7. SHEET. 10. PRINCIPLES. 14. REBUKETH. 15. DISTANCE. 20. STAIN. 21. SKILL. 22. UNTIL.

A THIRSTY WORLD

BY

MRS. MAJOR L. WATKINS, Toronto

SOME years ago I attended a lecture given by a minister who had visited Palestine. He vividly described scenes in the Holy Land, and also spoke of the occasion, recorded in John 7, when Jesus on the last day of the feast, stood and declared, "If any man thirst, let him come unto Me and drink."

The speaker explained that at the Feast of Tabernacles, instituted by Moses as a command to the Children of Israel, water was carried from the Pool of Siloam or the Brook Kedron. He described the procession of priests bearing the empty vessels, saying that as they returned with them filled, they sang the Hallel, that wonderful group of Psalms—113 to 118. In these, the

**And now abideth
FAITH,
HOPE,
CHARITY;
these three; but the
greatest of these is
CHARITY.**

I CORINTHIANS 13:13.

people were reminded of the promise that God would provide for their thirst in the wilderness, and that a day would come when their habitation would be in a goodly land, "a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of the valleys and hills." (Deut. 8:7.)

The audience was rapt as the speaker described the beautiful customs of the Feast of Pentecost. He reminded his listeners that Christ's call is to the deep underlying necessities of the spiritual life. Set against the background of the old-time Hebrew ritual, his words were full of significance. He said that it was customary for the Jewish rabbis to sit as they taught, but Jesus stood as a herald and proclaimed His Gospel. Near the end of his discourse, the speaker exclaimed: "Oh, what a thirsty world it is today!" It always has been. Jesus challenges that universal thirst and declares that He is able to quench it.

We are impressed by the words Christ spoke to the woman at the well: "If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith unto thee, give me to drink, thou wouldest have asked of Him, and He would have given thee living water . . . whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him, shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

Christ explains that His gift will quench spiritual thirst, not for a time only, but once and for all. The gift is only for those who are willing to share it. Jesus spoke tenderly and sympathetically, and sought to lead a woman to a true understanding of the nature of the Father. She returned to her village, and her report invited the people to "come and see." When fruit is gathered unto eternal life, sower and reaper share a common joy. Many of the Samaritans believed on Him because of the testimony of the woman.

The Saviour still calls to thirsty souls to come to the waters and drink. He is the Living Water which came down from above. Have you had your needs supplied?

Jesus Met Their Need

DURING the years of His earthly ministry, Jesus had little opportunity of being alone, except for the times when He absented Himself from the people to spend some time with His Father in prayer. He was constantly followed by crowds, all seeking to see Him, to hear Him speak, or to receive some blessing from Him.

This is understandable: there never had been anyone like Him before. "Never man spake like this Man." His miracles had attracted the attention of people, near and far, who had need of healing for themselves or for loved ones.

Jesus always noticed those in the crowd who most needed His help. One day, as He and His disciples approached the city of Nain, a funeral procession drew near, followed by a number of people. No doubt Jesus saw the crowd, but His sympathetic eyes singled out the heart-broken mother grieving over the loss of her only son, and perhaps anxious about the future now that she was left alone, for she was a widow. Jesus saw her need, and had compassion, and restored the young man to life—and to his mother.

On another occasion, on their way to a feast at Jerusalem, Jesus and His disciples passed by a pool situated by the busy market place. There Jesus saw a man who had been helpless with an infirmity for thirty-eight years. Someone had brought him to the pool, hoping that some day he would be restored. Many had been healed by being the first to enter the waters when they were troubled by the angel, but so far he had never received help at the right moment. Jesus, however, saw his need and healed him by His power.

A blind man sat by the wayside begging; he had always been blind. He had parents living, but perhaps they were too poor to support him. He was a familiar sight to the people who passed that way; prob-

ably so familiar that no one ever felt that they should do anything for him. He was just a blind beggar, and apart from throwing him a coin as they passed, they dismissed him from their minds. When Jesus passed that way He saw the need and promptly gave the man his sight.

One day Jesus passed through Jericho, and there was a man there who was anxious to see Jesus. He was not a poor man, nor was he sick or needy. He was rich and had a well-paid job. It was probably curiosity that made him eager to see who could attract such a crowd. He was not a big man physically, so, not being able to see over the heads of the people, he climbed up into a tree along the way the crowd would come.

It is likely that the people did not notice Zaccheus; had they done so they probably would not have bothered with him, for he was not

popular. He was one of the chief publicans, and the people had little respect for the men who collected taxes from them to pay the Roman masters. But Jesus saw him—not only the man he was, but the man he might become. We are not told what Jesus said to Zaccheus, but he was a changed man after that visit. He confessed his sin, made restitution and received salvation, for Jesus said: "This day is salvation come to this house."

Reader, are you conscious of a need in your life? If so, Jesus is passing this way; the same Jesus who gave blessing, healing and salvation to all who sought Him. Why not come to Him with the prayer:

*"Meet my need, Lord,
Meet my need just now;
I am waiting and Thou are coming
To meet my need just now?"*



BY

ALICE

GILLARD,

Toronto



DAILY DEVOTIONS

For Family and Private Worship

SUNDAY—

Psalm 88: 1-18. "O LORD GOD OF MY SALVATION . . . MY SOUL IS FULL OF TROUBLE." Someone has said, "Nothing but the infinite pity is sufficient for the infinite pathos of human life." The Psalmist realized this, and out of "the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps" (v. 6) the cry of his heart arose to the God of all grace and comfort. Look up, burdened soul "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

MONDAY—

Psalm 89: 1-18. "WITH MY MOUTH WILL I MAKE KNOWN THY FAITHFULNESS TO ALL GENERATIONS." The Psalmist never dreamed that his words would come down through the ages and be read today. One great proof of the divinity of the Bible is the way it has endured. From generation to generation God's people have found in it comfort and strength. Do you let it speak to you?

TUESDAY—

Psalm 89: 19-37. "I HAVE LAID HELP UPON ONE THAT IS MIGHTY." Hallelujah! We have an Almighty Saviour, well able to keep that committed to His care. "All His deliverances are gracious, for they are measured by His love, and not by our desert."

"Leader of Thine host,
We Thy triumph boast;
Over sin, death, hell, victorious,
Thou hast won salvation glorious.
Thine own blood the cost,
Leader of Thine host!"

WEDNESDAY—

Psalm 89: 38-52. "BLESSED BE THE LORD FOR EVERMORE." It is a good thing to praise God, even when we are tempted to feel anything but cheerful. In the latter part of this psalm the writer is troubled in spirit as he thinks of his sad circumstances. But he

brings them to God, and ends with a note of praise.

"Prayers and praises go in pairs,
They have praises who have prayers."

THURSDAY—

Psalm 90: 1-17. "LET THE BEAUTY OF THE LORD OUR GOD BE UPON US." Surely Moses could not have closed this wonderful prayer of his with a more beautiful petition. Perhaps he recalled the days spent on the mount talking with God, when his very face reflected the glory and beauty of the Lord.

"My comrade, have you ever been
So long before the Throne,
So taken up with things unseen
That those around have known
Even by the brightness of your face,
You've just come from the holy place?"

FRIDAY—

1 Corinthians 1: 1-17. "I BESEECH YOU, BRETHREN . . . THAT THERE BE NO DIVISIONS AMONG YOU." "In great things unity, in small things liberty, in all things charity." is an excellent motto. Whilst it may not be easy for some of us to get on with others, we should always remember that the disciple of Jesus should never be the injured, but the inspiring person. To allow others to differ from us in opinion is often a sign of grace.

SATURDAY—

1 Corinthians 1: 18-31. "GOD HATH CHOSEN THE FOOLISH . . . WEAK . . . BASE THINGS . . . AND THINGS WHICH ARE DESPISED." People often wonder at the power of Christians in the world, but we are not surprised, for we know God has chosen the meek to show that He can work with instruments which the world would not dream of using. Our weakness only brings God the greater glory, for all men can see that we are nothing in ourselves. All the praise belongs to Him.

HE IS NEAR YOU

"Lo I am with you always."—(Matt. 28:20)

THE Lord is here—you need not look
Within the pages of the Book
To prove that Christ will come again:
For He has come to dwell within.
He will be with us to the end
Our gracious, everlasting Friend.

The Lord is here, within, around;
He is wherever love is found.
Why do you gaze with longing eyes
Into the silent spacious skies?
The Christ you seek is close at hand,
Not hid in some celestial land.

The Lord is here with those who meet
To lay their tribute at His feet;
Whose secret source of sweet delight
Is just to walk with Him in white,
And share the glory of His love—
The cross on earth, the crown above.

The Lord is here—that is enough—
What though our path be smooth or
rough;
If He is with us all the way
We need not fear the darkest day.
In life or death we can depend
On Christ, our everlasting Friend.

The Lord is here—and everywhere!
Heed not the cry "Lo here, lo there!"
The Lord is here—He is within:
There only can He vanquish sin;
Nor can His Kingdom come until
You yield to Him—both heart and will.

The Lord is here; so let us bow
And make the great surrender NOW;
Invite Him to take full control
And use our body, mind and soul
As if it were His very own—
And make our heart His royal throne.

James Gray, Toronto.

"Ask what ye will" is a blank
check on the Bank of Heaven.
Oliver Cromwell

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Captain:

Lieutenants Lulu Brace, Mary Brace,
Lloyd Brinson, Boyd Goulding, John
Lake

APPOINTMENTS—

Major Eva Duffett, St. John's, Newfound-
land, Grace Hospital
Captain Howard Moore, Winnipeg Public
Relations (Assistant)
Lieutenants Elsie Ivany, St. John's, New-
foundland, Grace Hospital; Shirley Row-
sell, Newfoundland Training College
Cadet-Lieutenant Mamie Farewell, St.
John's, Newfoundland, Grace Hospital

to Wyecliffe Book

Territorial Commander

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Long Beach, California: Sat-Sun Aug 19-20
Training College: Tues, Aug 22 (Opening of
Bregle Institute)
Jackson's Point Camp: Wed Aug 23 (Re-
freshers Course)

Colonel and Mrs. A. Cameron

Jackson's Point Camp: Sun, Aug 6

COLONEL G. HIGGINS

Roblin Lake Camp: Fri-Sun Aug 4-6

COLONEL C. KNAAP

Jackson's Point Camp: Mon-Thurs Aug 21-24
(Refreshers Course)

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Roblin Lake Fellow-
ship Camp, Fri-Sun Aug 4-6

Brigadier A. Brown: Lac L'achigan Camp,
Fri-Sun Aug 4-6

Brigadier A. Calvert: Harbour Light, Toronto,
Wed Aug 23

Brigadier L. Pindred: Camp O'Wood, Arizona,
Sun-Mon Sept. 3-4

Mrs. Colonel H. Smith (R): Jackson's Point
Camp, Aug 7-12

Dates To Remember

1961	S	M	T	W	T	F	S	1961	S	M	T	W	T	F	S
JAN	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	JUL	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14		9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21		16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28		23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	29	30	31						30	31					
FEB		1	2	3	4	5	6	AUG	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
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	28	29	30												
MAR		1	2	3	4	5	6	SEP	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
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	28	29	30	31											
APR		1	2	3	4	5	6	OCT	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13		8	9	10	11	12	13	14
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	21	22	23	24	25	26	27		22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	28	29	30						29	30	31				
MAY		1	2	3	4	5	6	NOV		1	2	3	4	5	6
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	14	15	16	17	18	19	20			14	15	16	17	18	19
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27			21	22	23	24	25	26
	28	29	30	31						28	29	30			
JUN		1	2	3	4	5	6	DEC		1	2	3	4	5	6
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	21	22	23	24	25	26	27			21	22	23	24	25	26
	28	29	30							28	29	30			

Youth and Music Camps—Month of August
Rally Day—Sept. 10th

"Servants of Christ" enter training college—
Sept. 19th

AREA CONGRESSES:

Moncton, N.B. Sept. 21st-26th
Vancouver, B.C. Oct. 6th-10th
Saskatoon, Sask. Oct. 12th-17th
Hamilton, Ont. Oct. 27th-30th
Hamilton, Bermuda Nov. 9th-13th

A War Cry That Stirred a City And Helped To Free Slaves In Japan

Continuing a description of an historical event of great importance in which The Salvation Army played a major role in its early days in Japan.

The virtual enslavement of girls in the business of prostitution, which flourished in Japan at the turn of the century, was an evil blot on the land. The consciences of many were beginning to awaken and, when the time was ripe, The Salvation Army moved. Commissioner Bullard provided a place of refuge and then issued a special number of the Japanese War Cry, announcing the Army's willingness to protect and aid all women who wished to leave their degrading calling.

COMMISSIONER Bullard then summoned all officers—some fifty in all, Japanese and "foreigners"—to Tokyo, where he met them in the hall of the Kanda Corps. The late Lt.-Colonel Matilda Hatcher recalled vividly how the group knelt in the little hall around the pile of War Crys, while their leaders explained the situation and pointed out that fierce opposition would follow the enterprise they were planning. The whole of that night was spent by those men and women in passionate prayer for courage and wisdom, and divine aid.

In the morning the dedicated band of Salvationists marched behind the Army flag from Kanda into the notorious Yoshiwara quarter, beating a drum and singing all the way. At the various street corners they stopped to explain their purpose and to distribute the Rescue Number of Toki-no-Koe to the girls who came out to see "what was up."

This invasion naturally caused great excitement. As soon as the

Salvationists' aim was understood, trouble began. They were violently assaulted by men in the brothel-keepers' pay. Their flag was torn to shreds, the drum smashed. The valiant invaders were badly injured, and escaped only with much difficulty.

A party of Salvationists setting out from Tokyo corps fared similarly on their expedition to another licensed quarter.

When, a few days later, in response to a piteous appeal from a sick girl, Bullard and a group of Salvationists again went to the Yoshiwara, they were escorted by more than fifty policemen. As soon as they entered the licensed quarter, they were surrounded by hundreds of rough men, armed with sticks and worse. While the Commissioner demanded the girl's release from the chief brothel-keeper, a menacing mob of several thousand men gathered outside the office. The police, though reinforced, could not deal with the situation and barely managed to get the Salvationists out by an otherwise unused exit.

Other officers went far afield, even to places a considerable distance from a railway line, and at great risk to themselves, secured the liberation of girls.

Bullard himself went to Kobe, whence a pathetic appeal had reached him from a girl who was

(Continued foot column 4)

1961 RALLY DAY SUPPLIES

THESE SUPPLIES ARE AVAILABLE NOW—ORDER EARLY AND AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT.

Promotion certificates	doz.	30c	each	1.00
Promotion Day cards	doz.	30c	each	1.80
Rally Day post cards—variety	doz.	30c	each	1.80
Rally Day tags	doz.	30c	each	1.80
Welcome buttons	doz.	45c	each	3.50
Welcome button with ribbon	doz.	30c	each	.06
Absentee and invitation cards	doz.	30c	each	1.80
Programme folders—#9090 (Jesus, with children around Him)	doz.	100	each	2.00
Miniature S.A. flags	doz.	25	each	.25
Rally Day Programme Book #4—Lillenas	doz.	40	each	.40
Rally Day Programme Book #5—Standard	doz.	40	each	.40
(Some corps and church Sunday schools send a special invitation to each home for Rally Day, promising each child attending a little gift.)				
12" Rulers, with Scripture text	doz.	.72	each	.72
6" Plastic rulers—variety of colour	doz.	.05	each	.70
Pencils with text	doz.	.06	each	.70
Pencils with text and welcome	doz.	.06	each	.70
Pencils with text and happy birthday	doz.	.06	each	.70
Pencils with text and rally day	doz.	.06	each	.70
Plastic bookmarks—variety of colours	doz.	.05	each	.05
Bookmarks—favourite Bible readings; Books of the Bible; The Beatitudes;				
Twenty-third Psalm; Lord's Prayer; Ten Commandments;	doz.	.25	each	.25
Bookmarks—laminated variety—7 kinds	doz.	.35	each	.35
Bookmarks—silk	doz.	.10	each	.10
Folderama—Books of the Bible; Shepherd's Psalm; Life of Christ;				
The Beatitudes	doz.	.10	each	.10
Mottoes	doz.	.05	each	.05
Mottoes	doz.	.05	each	.05
Mottoes	doz.	.05	each	.05
Mottoes	doz.	.05	each	.05
Mottoes	doz.	.05	each	.05
Mottoes	doz.	.05	each	.05
Booklets—Words of Jesus; Favourite Psalms; Twelve Disciples;				
Ten Commandments; Parables of Jesus; Favourite Bible Verses;				
Miracles of Jesus;	doz.	.06	each	.06
Hours during July and August—Monday through Friday 8:30 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.,				
Saturday 9:00 A.M. to 12 Noon.				

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

Dear Friend:

We are encouraged at the reception our distinctive Salvation Army serviettes have had, and hope that many more will avail themselves of these. Why not order fifty or more now? May we remind you of our special sale on first grade Phantom hosiery at 65c (51-15)? Sale date is extended to August 31st.

There is also a special on nickel music stands, with special features, at \$6.50 and \$7.00.

Many who read our weekly letter will be going away on holidays and once again we would wish you a very enjoyable and profitable time. Would you like some devotional readings for your vacation, so you may also be refreshed in soul as well as body? A few lines to the Trade, with your holiday address, will bring books to you in quick order.

SPECIAL—a used Underwood upright typewriter, fully reconditioned—\$35.00. We are at your service at any time, God bless you.

A. Calvert

Brigadier, Trade Secretary

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

CHRMES, Miss Sarah. Age about 70. Also her brother John, age 76. Children of Thomas and Catherine Chrmes of West Bromwich, England. Lived in Ottawa, Ont., also New York, U.S.A. Neice inquiring. 16-974

CHRISTENSEN, Alvin Douglas, Born June 15/1919. Has worked in lumber industry, had milk route and has been taxi driver. Last heard from about 2 years ago from Vancouver. May be at Terrace, B.C. Brother wishes to locate. 16-952

ESCREET, Florence Mary Ellen (nee Jackson). Born Jan. 27/1887 at Seelcoates, UK. Married to William James Escreet Dec. 23/1911. Has a sister Mrs. Charles Jackson who was last known to be in Toronto. Required in connection with the business matter. 17-032

FLYKT, Mr. August. Born in Finland in 1891. Parents Juho and Agneta Flykt. Builder. Last heard from 1933 from Toronto but may have moved to Montreal. Relative in Finland inquiring. 17-033

TRAVELLING?

Ocean passages arranged to all parts of the world.

Passports secured (Canadian or British)

Foreign Railway Tickets procured
Accident and Baggage Insurance
Underwritten by The Salvation
Army Immigration and Travel
Agency: 20 Albert Street, Toronto,
EM 2-1071; 1620 Notre Dame Street
West, Montreal, P.Q., WE 5-7425
2495 East 7th Avenue, Vancouver,
B.C., HA. 5328 L.

FRETWELL, William Thomas. Age about 68. Born at New Houghton, Mansfield, England. War wound on shoulder. Last heard of in 1929 in Ontario. 17-057

GLEDDHILL, John Arthur. Born Jan. 21/1901 at Huddersfield, England. Last heard from 4 years ago from Winnipeg. Mother inquiring. 16-988

HERTEIS, Albert Clarence. Born Feb. 7/1928 at St. Clements, Ontario. Lathe operator. Has worked for Indiana Steel, Kitchener, Ont. Left home in Bamberg, Ont., in Oct. 1959. May be in Sarnia area. Mother anxious. 17-069

HULLEMAN, John Harry. Born June 12/1944. Dutch. 6' tall. Head slightly bent, narrow shoulders. Has a driver's license. Left home in Burlington, Ont. June 7/1961. Family anxious. Sister inquiring. 17-068

KENSKINEN, Mr. Toivo. Born Dec. 21/1911 in Alajarvi, Finland. Mother Hanna Kenskinen. Last heard from in 1950 from South Porcupine, Ont. Has a sister Mrs. Lillhoog in Porcupine. Relatives in Finland inquiring. 17-065

LUKSTEIN, Reinhold. Born June 23/1893 in Russia. Came to Canada in 1913. Last heard from in 1911. from from Shevlin Clarke Co. Camp No. 3, near Sapaw, Ont. May have moved west. Sister now in Canada wishes to locate. 15-380

OGILVY, Mrs. Alex (Florence Maud). Born June 1901 at Philadelphia, England. Has 3 sons and 4 daughters. Came to Canada in 1924. Last heard from about 1941 from Toronto. Sister inquiring. 17-003

SALMINEN, Mr. Kalle Oskari. Born about 1900 in Karstula, Finland. Widower. Son of Juho and Anna-Leena Salminen. Last heard from in 1945 from Toronto. May be in Port Arthur, Ont. His death has been rumoured. Any news will be appreciated. Sister inquiring. 16-970

SKELSBRO, Erika Anne Lise Liabeth (nee Erikson). Born Feb. 26/1942 in Denmark. Came to Canada in 1957. Grandmother inquiring. 16-887

SMITH, Russell Eric. Born Oct. 28/1937 at St. John's, Newfoundland. Single. Last heard from about March 1960 from U.S.A. May be in London, Ont. Mother anxious. 17-070

SUTHERLAND, Charles Johnson. Born Dec. 31/1910 at St. Louis, Sask. Son of Charles John and Jemima Sutherland. Required in connection with property. Aunt inquiring. 17-049

TIKKANEN, Mr. Pekka Johannes. Born 1893 in Finland. Last heard from in 1945 from Gypsumville, Man. Daughter inquiring. 17-040

(Continued from column 3)

being cruelly maltreated. On arrival he discovered that she had been removed to Kyoto; there he was able, though with considerable difficulty and danger, to free her. The girl was taken to the Tokyo Rescue Home, later was converted and afterwards married and settled happily.

(To be continued)

INTERNATIONAL VISITORS

At North Toronto

INTRODUCED by Sergeant-major J. Macfarlane and supported by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. E. Fitch, Commissioner and Mrs. R. Hoggard, of International Headquarters, were welcome visitors at North Toronto Corps (Captain and Mrs. C. Burrows).

The Commissioner spoke of his work in connection with the revision of Army doctrines, giving the reassuring news that, while they will be re-stated in more up-to-date language, the fundamentals of Army beliefs will never be altered, not only because they are embodied in an act of parliament, but because Salvationists everywhere see no cause to change their faith in the Word and in its teachings.

Mrs. Hoggard spoke in both meetings, her words bringing cheer and blessing. The Commissioner's two Bible addresses were stirring and powerful, and held his hearers' attention throughout.

Studded with gems of illustration—mostly from his personal experience—the messages on various aspects of the way of salvation and holiness were made clear as crystal so that even the simplest person present could grasp the truths. At night, a young man knelt at the mercy-seat.

While the band and songster brigade were depleted, due to summer vacations, those remaining did valiant service, both groups being led by Captain P. Gardner. Mrs. T. Green sang a solo in the morning meeting. Prayer was requested for the son of Brother and Sister R. Wass, Ken, who was to undergo a serious operation.

Anti-Suicide Bureau

IN THE WEST

IN British Columbia, where the provincial suicide rate exceeds that of the national ratio per 100,000 persons, The Salvation Army has instituted the first Anti-Suicide "Call-System" west of the Great Lakes. Following interviews with police court officials and interested citizens, a telephone answering system was installed on May 23rd, 1961, in the office of the bureau in Vancouver.

Thus commenced a twenty-four-hour service, with a sixty-second recording repeating the words:

The Salvation Army Anti-Suicide Bureau.
This is a recording.
Please call Hemlock 1600 or Trinity 4-3454 (both numbers repeated twice).
Be sure to call either of these numbers because we want to help you.
Remember you can always take your troubles to God in prayer.

Already this service has been put to the test and possible tragedies averted. (See photo below.)



LEFT: THE ANTI-SUICIDE BUREAU SECRETARY, Lt.-Colonel L. Evenden, and Brigadier H. Nynerod test telephone equipment installed in Vancouver. (See report on this page.) The Brigadier was responsible for the work at that time; it has now been taken over by Brigadier R. Bamsey.



LEFT: Captain W. Linder, former commanding officer of Timmins, Ont., chats with Mr. H. Fergusson, moderator of the TV programme "Northern Neighbours," on which half-hour programme the Captain appeared. The station contributed a number of other "spots" to the Red Shield Appeal.

Canadian Red Shield Services League

THE Commissioner announces the inauguration of a Canadian Red Shield Services League under the presidency of Mrs. Commissioner Booth.

The purpose of this new feature of Salvation Army service in Canada is to supplement the personal interest and care taken of service personnel by corps officers, and link Salvationist servicemen and women in a great nationwide fellowship with special identification.

It is requested that all corps officers immediately send the names and addresses of all soldiers, recruits and adherents at present serving in any of the armed forces to their divisional commander for transmission to Mrs. Commissioner Booth.

Should any reader have knowledge of service personnel who have had a link with The Salvation Army and would like to register their names with the Canadian Red Shield Services League, please write directly to the President, Mrs. Commissioner Wycliffe Booth, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario, being sure to include the name of the corps which the serviceman formerly attended.

FROM COAST TO COAST

Newsy Items By The Chief Secretary.

COLONEL A. G. CAMERON

New Designation

Commissioner W. Booth announces that the General has decided that the designation, the Territorial Young People's Secretary will be changed to Territorial Youth Secretary, and Divisional Young People's Secretary will be known as the Divisional Youth Secretary.

Canadian Scout Event

The Territorial Youth Secretary, Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton, represented the Territorial Commander at the official opening of the Canadian Scout Jamboree by the Governor General at Connaught Ranges, Ottawa. A number of Salvation Army Scouts (from Prince Rupert, B.C. to Corner Brook, Nfld.) were among the 3,000 scouts in attendance at the event. The Assistant Territorial Youth Secretary, Major J. Craig, was one of the official chaplains. The Ottawa Citadel Band provided music for the Sunday morning divine service.

Returning to Africa

Major Dora Taylor, who is returning to the mission field, is due to leave Toronto on August 24th and sail from Montreal on the Saxonica August 25th. She will spend a few weeks in England before proceeding to Rhodesia.

The Sick

Lt.-Colonel F. Riches (R), is recovering from a heart attack suffered several weeks ago. Brigadier Mrs. E. MacGillivray is making satisfactory progress in the Wellesley Hospital, Toronto, after fracturing her hip six weeks ago.

Sr.-Captain Ethel Watts was due to enter the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, early in August for minor surgery.

The many friends of the former U.S. National Secretary, Colonel L. DeBevoise (R) will regret to hear that he has been far from well and is at present in Emory University

Hospital, Atlanta, Ga. Another patient in the Emory University Hospital is Lt.-Colonel (Dr.) W. Noble who is suffering from a finger ailment resulting from the thousands of operations performed on patients during missionary service in India.

Acknowledgement

Brigadier N. Buckley (R), Peterborough, is grateful for the many messages and letters received since retirement because of ill-health.

Overseas Visitor

Sister Mrs. Harry Munn, whose late husband was treasurer at Woolwich, England, is visiting Toronto. Her son, Captain Ray is stationed in Leopoldville, the Congo, and her daughter, Mrs. Aux.-Captain H. Beckett, is stationed with her husband at Picton, Ont.

EUROPEAN CONFERENCE

GENERAL W. Kitching is to meet leading officers from all territories in Europe at a conference on field affairs, to be held in Amsterdam, the Netherlands, from August 24th to 28th. Delegates will include officers carrying responsibility as Territorial Commander, Chief Secretary, Field Secretary and Territorial Young People's Secretary.

In addition to Mrs. General Kitching, the international leader will be supported by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Erik Wickberg) and Mrs. Wickberg, also the International Secretary for Europe, Commissioner Henri Becquet.

Matters vital to the progress of the Army's work will be discussed and consideration given to the movement's position and to conditions prevailing in the various European commands.

Another person's good opinion of you is something to live up to, not to lean on.

OFF
TO THE
MISSION
FIELD



Sr.-CAPTAIN Ruby Cotter has been accepted for missionary service in Colombo, Ceylon, and is due to leave Malton Airport, Toronto, on August 12th.

The Captain entered the work from Port Hope, Ont., in 1946, and was appointed to the field. In 1952 she was transferred to secretarial work on Territorial Headquarters then, in 1957, to the Newfoundland Provincial Headquarters, where she was the stenographer, and from which appointment she is going overseas.

Sod-Turning Ceremony

FOR NEW EVENTIDE HOME

AFTER many months of negotiation and planning the first sod was turned at the site of the new A. R. Goudie Eventide Home, in Kitchener, Ontario, on July 11th.

Supported by the Kitchener Band (Bandmaster B. Storar), the Men's Social Service Secretary, Lt.-Colonel E. Fitch, led the service. Salvationists, citizens of the community, and special guests joined in singing a prayer that the walls would "speak salvation" and the gates would "tell God's praise". The Superintendent of the neighbouring Galt Eventide Home, Brigadier A. Parkinson, read from the Scriptures.

Mayor J. Meinsinger brought greetings from the community, and commented on the beautiful location of the new home with a park, a shopping centre, and a bus-line within a stone's throw. He also made mention of the high esteem in which The Salvation Army is held in Kitchener and recognized the building of the eventide home in his community as further proof that the esteem was properly placed.

Shares Father's Interest

A representative of Laverne Asmussen Limited, general contractors, presented Mr. Stuart R. Goudie with a chrome-plated spade, which he used to turn the first sod. Mr. Goudie, son of the home's principal benefactor, told of his father's interest in The Salvation Army and particularly in the development of an aged persons' institution in Kitchener. He stated that he shared his father's interest and was desirous of helping further with the project. Mr. Goudie then mounted to the controls of a large excavating machine and made a symbolic gouge in the sod, marking the beginning of work on the project.

Lt.-Colonel Fitch concluded the brief service by sketching some of the details about the home's beginnings. He said it would accommodate seventy elderly people, and would be number twenty-one in a chain of such homes operated by the Army from coast to coast—caring for nearly 1,500 guests. The total cost will be approximately \$600,000.

Mr. Douglas Matthews and Associates, the architects, were congratulated on the design of the home and the contractor was offered best wishes for the speedy fulfillment of the plans. Lt.-Colonel Fitch also thanked the mayor and the citizens for their continuing interest in the work of the Army and expressed the hope that the home would quickly become an integral part of the community.



Brothers of The Left Hand

Ceremonies marking awards to Salvationist scouts were recently held in many parts of the Canadian Territory. Two are featured on this page.

At Port Arthur, Ont., St. John Ambulance preliminary first-aid certificates were awarded to boys of the 13th Port Arthur Salvation Army Scout Troop. The picture (left) shows Patrol Leader L. Andrechuk receiving his certificate from Fire Chief W. Drew, as the Commanding Officer, Captain G. Kerr, and Scoutmaster R. Read look on.

The instructor was Cubmaster G. Dawson-North, a soldier of the corps, and at the end of the course, the boys were examined by a representative of the St. John Ambulance Association. Fourteen passed.

A highlight of a father and son banquet held at St. John's, Nfld., was the presentation of ten Queen's Scout badges, the proud recipients seen in the picture below. Left to right (seated): H. Stockley, A. Mercer, D. Piercy and D. Moore, (standing) R. Butt, J. Evans, W. Goulding, J. Andrews and J. Brewer. J. Piercy was absent when the photo was taken.



BE PRACTICAL

CHRISTIANITY is not a voice in the wilderness, a life in the world. It is not an idea in the air, but feet on the ground, going God's way. It is not an exotic flower to be kept under glass, but a hardy plant to bear all kinds of fruit in all kinds of weather. Fidelity to duty is its root.

Nothing we can say to the Lord, no calling Him by great or dear names can take the place of doing His will.

We may cry out about the beauty of eating bread with Him in His Kingdom, but it is wasted breath and a rootless hope unless we plough and plant in His Kingdom here and now.

There is no substitute for plain, everyday goodness or for practical Christian living.

A grocery store in Beverly Hills, California, greets Sunday morning callers with a locked door, and this sign:

"Gone to church. That's where you ought to be!"

NO "AIRY FAIRY" CHRISTIANITY

A LAW STUDENT'S TESTIMONY

WE are often inspired by the stirring testimonies of older comrades who have been on the Christian road for many years. I feel that I am only at the beginning of that road.

I am fortunate in always having lived in a Christian environment, being brought up in a home where Christianity is practised rather than preached. Indeed, my earliest recollection (apart from a nightmare!) is of my grandmother, an early-day officer, teaching me "Oh, I'm climbing up the golden stair to Glory." The real joy and conviction with which she sang instilled in me some impression of God's love to man, even at that time.

At an early age I recognized the inherent sin in my life and sought the Lord's forgiveness: probably I was as close to the Lord's will then as at any time since.

After an enjoyable period in the young people's corps, I progressed smugly to the senior corps; then began a long period of heart-searching and questioning about the principles to which I conformed. My faith had not progressed beyond its early bright beginning and I was spiritually "stale." It was after I left school I was really awakened out of my lethargy.

My best school friend came of a charming family, but which professed no Christian allegiance. On leaving school, he left home to begin his studies in pharmacy and, feeling lonely, attended a church in the small town where he had gone. This led to further visits and a wonderful conversion. He became really "on fire for God." It was the Lord's voice when my friend said to me, soon after his conversion,

"I'm very surprised that you, a Salvationist, never spoke to me about your faith or my need of a Saviour."

This led to a great deal of heart-searching, as a result of which I rededicated myself for a fuller submission and obedience to God's will.

It was an almost chance remark by my father that led to my studying law. Nothing else had been suggested previously and it seems that everything thereafter fitted into the plan. The Lord has wonderfully led me during my period of study, and I pray that the knowledge gained will enhance my Christian experience and not serve merely as a basis for a career.

Nine months of my studies were spent in London, where I was fortunate in broadening my outlook on the Army and where I received great blessing from some of our contemporary Army saints. It was during that time that I also read for the first time several of C. S. Lewis's works. In particular, the last talk on *Christian Behaviour* seemed to put into words my own Christian experience and helped me to clarify my own ideas of conversion and faith. Like many people, I shied at the thought of explaining my faith to anyone else, but with the Lord's guidance, through Professor Lewis, I feel better able to do so.

It is essential in these days when people are better informed than ever they were that Christians should "know their onions" and be able to expound their faith with clarity and conviction. The "airy fairy" Christian who does not know why he attends a church or conforms to a certain standard of living will make no more impact on unbe-

lievers now than he did in William Booth's time.

My earnest prayer is that I shall go on to a greater understanding of my faith and a deeper experience of God: that whatever life shall bring, God will make known His will for me and I shall always take the advice of One who is above every human law and greater than mortal judge.

Geoffrey Parkinson, Salisbury, England.

I STUMBLED TODAY

DEAR God, I stumbled today and nearly lost my footing. I know I am too apt to let irritations pile up to the point where they must have an outlet. I know that too often someone suffers when I "sound off." Knowing this, I frequently make the sincere and agonized resolution that I shall guard well my tongue. But when the pressure comes back, I so frequently forget.

I forgot today. I forgot, when I spoke that sharp word, that the other fellow has his burden of irritations and aggravations and trials, too. I forgot that he is as sensitive as I, that his problems are as perplexing as mine, that heartaches are a factor in his life. I forgot that life can at times seem somewhat dull even to as brilliant a chap as he; that the daily walk can become a slogging through No Man's Land when one has a headache and a sore throat; that the callousness and seeming indifference of the crowd around can isolate one, can insulate one from human sympathy, can cause one to say, with a touch of bitterness, "No man cared for my soul."

Tone Of Voice

I forgot—and I spoke sharply. Perhaps the reprimand was just. Perhaps my position of authority made it necessary to check him. Perhaps my immediate superiors would commend my zeal in correcting him. Perhaps all that. But certainly I did not have to do it the way I did. I did not have to use the tone of voice I used, nor the emphasis.

I stumbled—and immediately I realized it. With the realization came an instant discouragement—a discouragement so intense that I nearly fell into a black slough of despond.

I almost yielded to the common tendency to consider a stumble equal to a fall. But I caught myself in time. I know that a stumble becomes a fall only when I go beyond the point of possible recovery of my balance. Before that point is reached, a stumble may actually hasten my progress forward. Especially is this true spiritually, provided I see immediately what I must do to correct the fault.

It can make me more aware of the other fellow; it can help me see myself as others see me; and in asking Thy forgiveness, it will certainly draw me closer to Thee.

I stumbled today. I am sorry. But the friend I hurt became a brother when I asked his forgiveness. And telling Thee about it, Father, has put a glow in my heart and a fresh determination in my soul to cling more tightly to the hand that can preserve me and keep me from falling.

Charsten Christensen, in the Chicago War Cry.

PEEPS INTO THE PAST

AN IMPORTANT DOCUMENT

HOW far back in Salvation Army history does the document we call ARTICLES OF WAR go? This pledge form, signed by recruits before they are sworn-in as soldiers, was introduced in 1882.

Some at that time who did not fully share the spirit of the Army and were reluctant to commit themselves so definitely to its doctrines, discipline and life service, withdrew, but nowhere was there a break on a large scale. The work went on.

The situation was handled wisely and well, and in the end the signing of the articles was accepted generally as a reasonable and helpful provision. The 1886 ORDERS AND REGULATIONS required that before the name of any person was entered on the soldiers' roll he must consider and sign the articles. In its present form the document shows only a few differences from the original form.

The inclusion of the Army's doctrines in the ARTICLES OF WAR was considered to be a wise move—a reminder of the basic beliefs of the Salvationist.

In some countries operations were started on the basis of dual membership of the Church and The Salvation Army, but after a few years' trial the system was generally abandoned. The ARTICLES OF WAR provided a test. The churches had been awakened and strengthened in outlook, methods and personnel, but the distinctive service of which the Army alone was capable was in danger of being lost.

Total abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquor first became a condition of soldiery with the introduction of the ARTICLES OF WAR and this has remained. The articles are now issued in tasteful colours, suitable for framing, and are presented at the time of the swearing-in ceremony.

Storm Inspired Hymn

THE father of Augustus Toplady died before he was born: it was his mother—gentle, unselfish, devout—who laid the foundation of his piety. However, up to the age of sixteen, he was a mere passive recipient of the truths of the Gospel. The careful culture and the restraints of his home life kept him from outward evil and implanted the seeds of virtue which later, under the quickening influences of the Spirit of God, were to germinate into a beautiful, vigorous piety.

He was converted under unusual circumstances. Accompanying his mother to visit her estate in Wexford, Ireland, he learned that a man named James Morris was preaching in a barn. The irregularity of this procedure appealed to the lad; he determined to go and hear the preacher.

Golden Text

And how the "missioner" did preach that evening! He seemed inspired—and no wonder, for he had a golden text, one that stayed with Toplady all his life: "Ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ."

Toplady wrote later: "Under that sermon I was, I trust, brought nigh by the blood of Christ. Strange that I, who had so long sat under the means of grace in England, should be brought nigh by the blood of Christ in an obscure part of Ireland, amid a handful of God's people met together in a barn, and under the ministry of one who could hardly spell his own name. I shall remember that day to all eternity."

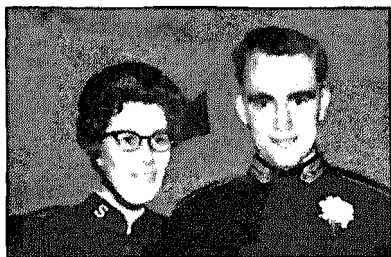
Ten years later, Toplady, now a vicar of the church at Blagdon, was at Burlington in the wild, romantic country of Somersetshire, when he was overtaken by a fierce storm. The dazzling lightning flashes and the reverberating thunderclaps were especially impressive and terrifying in this region of precipitous defiles, gorges, vast masses of rock project-

storm, the memory of that wonderful experience in Ireland—the cavernous barn, the uncouth preacher, the glorious text, "Ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the blood of Christ"—fires the imagination of the poet-preacher. Refuge in this vast cleft rock from the outward storm; refuge in the Rock of Ages, in the cleft side from which the precious blood flowed for the safety of the world—how secure he is in every sense: the great rocks shielding him from the outward elements, the broken body of Christ protecting him in the tempests that rock the soul. Reaching home, he sits down to write:

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!
Let the water and the Blood,
From Thy wounded side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

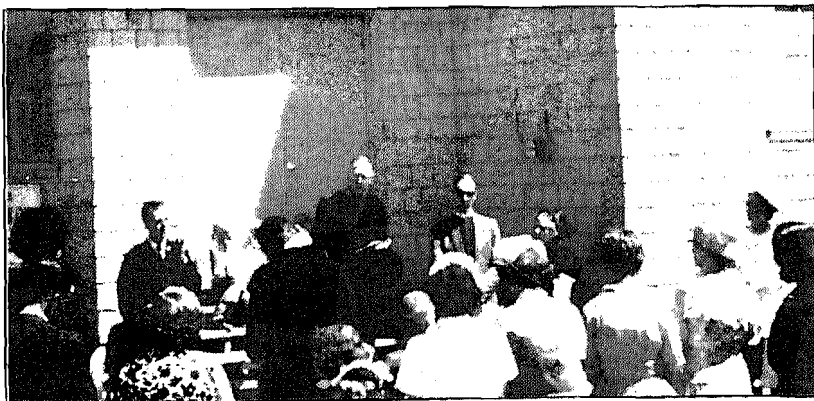
Only eternity will reveal how many souls this hymn has blessed. Gladstone thought it was the greatest hymn in any language and trans-

DANFORTH WEDDING



SONGSTER BEULAH JACKSON and Band Sergeant Edward Brunsdon, of Danforth Corps, Toronto, who were recently united in marriage.

lated it into several. And the preacher in the barn that evening probably never had the least suspicion that by his faithful efforts he would minister to multiplied thousands through this gifted convert of his.



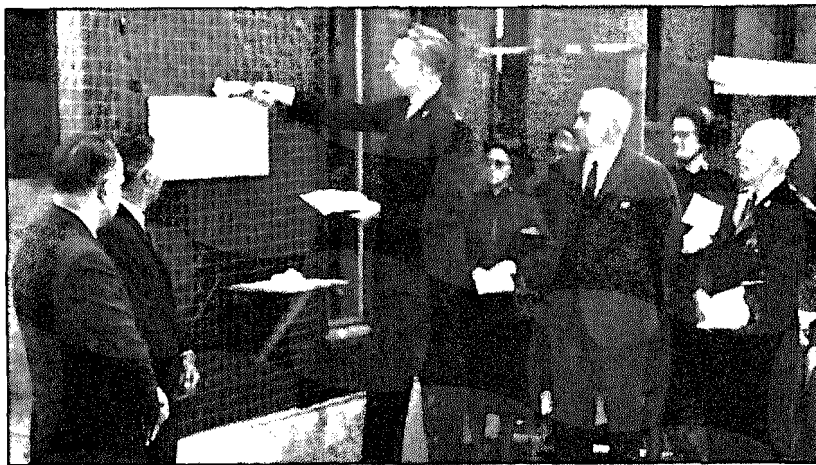
OUTPOST'S NEW HALL

AFTER WORSHIPPING in a school for nine years, the comrades of Beaver Creek Outpost, B.C., now have their own hall. ABOVE: The Divisional Chancellor, Brigadier W. Hawkes, conducts the opening ceremony outside the building. RIGHT: Salvationists and friends file into the hall for the first meeting.

ing from huge limestone crags. Two of these seemed to offer protection from the impending storm. United near the top, they opened toward the base to offer secure shelter to the traveller in just such a terrific storm.

And here, protected from the

Vancouver Stone-Laying



THE DIVISIONAL COMMANDER, Brigadier L. Pindred, lays the corner-stone of the new citadel at South Vancouver, B.C. At the right are Mr. A. Christopher, Chairman of the Advisory Board, and Brigadier J. Steele, Public Relations Officer. On the other side are Mr. P. Bruscoe, a local business man, and Mr. J. Mercer, the architect.

SUMMER FIELD ACTIVITIES

When Captain and Mrs. A. Anthony and comrades of Green's Harbour, Nfld., visited the Cavendish Outpost for a Sunday afternoon meeting, the hall was crowded, the songster and timbrel brigades gave items, and Major H. Jerrett (R), of St. Petersburg, Florida, delivered the message. The Major, who has served for fifty-seven years as an officer in the U.S.A., is visiting his homeland.

When the former Corps Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. E. Grant, farewelled from Queen Street West Corps, Toronto, members of Orange Lodge No. 1084, attended the Sunday evening meeting and some assisted in the service. The Brigadier gave a helpful talk on living the Christian life in the home.

On the following Sunday the new Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. F. Goobie, were welcomed, when the meetings were of much spiritual help and blessing.

Retired officers who were vacationing at Presqu'île Point, participated in a meeting at Trenton, Ont. (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. A. Robinson), bringing a touch of the history of the Army to the comrades. The gathering was piloted by Brigadier Mrs. L. Mercer, Superintendent of "The Manor", Toronto, in which the retired officers live.

The author of the opening song, "O thou God of full salvation", Mrs. Major L. Watkins, was one of those present. She had spent twenty-four years on the mission field. Brigadier J. Raven, who offered prayer, was one of the pioneers in Germany before giving service in Canada, and Sr.-Major H. White was also a former missionary. Mrs. Brigadier R. Nuttall told striking incidents which had occurred during her service in India, and other officers who took part were Brigadier G. Hollande, Lt.-Colonel L. Ursaki, and Major A. Mabb. Two solos were sung by Miss L. Woolfrey.

On a recent Sunday at Toronto Temple Corps (Major and Mrs. J. Zarfas) the meetings were led by Brigadier S. Joyce, Superintendent of the Men's Social Service Centre, assisted by Mrs. Joyce and Brigadier I. Halsey. The message in the morning holiness gathering was given by Brigadier Halsey.

Leadership of the meetings on the following Sunday was undertaken by Brigadier W. Jolly (R), assisted by Mrs. Jolly, and helpful messages from the Word brought uplift and blessing.

Six accepted candidates for officership and a prospective candidate assisted the Candidates' Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel M. Flannigan in Sunday meetings at the Harbour Light Corps, Toronto (Brigadier and Mrs. J. Monk). The testimonies and activity of the dedicated young people made a deep impression on the men and there were twenty-two seekers. After the night meeting open-air attacks were held in a nearby park, spiritually-needy men being brought back to the centre for prayer and other help. Auxiliary-Captain and Mrs. E. Morgan supported throughout.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. E. Hewlett (Rachel Ann), Windsor, Ont., Citadel Corps, was promoted to Glory at eighty years of age. Born in Birmingham, England, she was a soldier at Small Heath, Birmingham, and came to Windsor in 1911. She was a lifelong Salvationist, and an original member of the Windsor Citadel Home League for which she worked hard through the years.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Major C. Gillingham, and Songster Mrs. D. Ballantine sang "The Lord is my Shepherd".

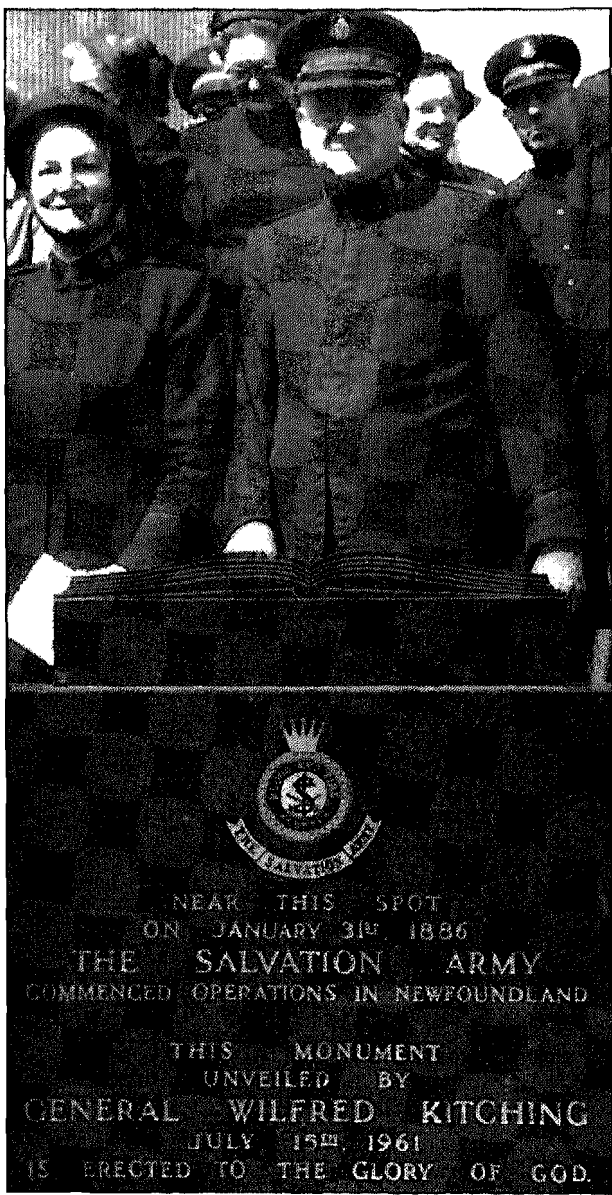
TOO BUSY TO HEED SON

A YOUNG man stood at the bar of a court of justice to be sentenced for forgery. The judge had known him from a child, for his father had been a famous legal light and his work on the "Law of Trusts" was the most exhaustive work on the subject in existence.

"Do you remember your father," asked the Judge sternly, "that father whom you have disgraced?"

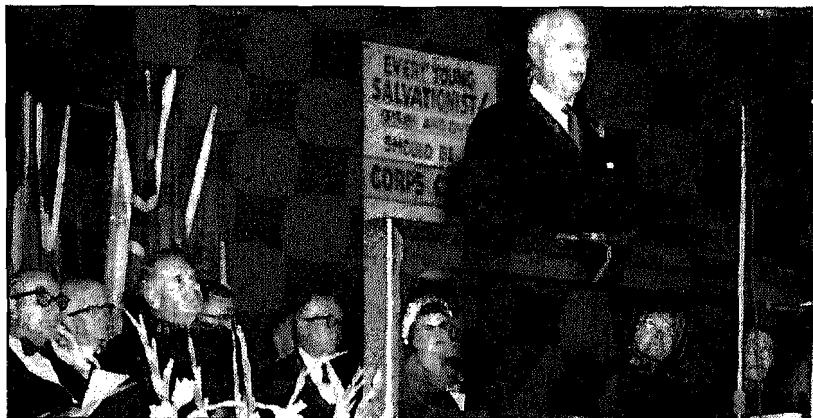
The prisoner answered: "I remember him perfectly. When I went to him for advice or companionship, he would look up from his book on the 'Law of Trusts,' and say, 'Run away, boy, I am busy.' My father finished his book, and here I am." The great lawyer had neglected his own trust.





Pictorial Highlights of the Newfoundland Congress

THE HANDSOME black marble plaque, commemorating the opening of the Army's work in Newfoundland has just been unveiled by the General who, with Mrs. Kitching, is seen standing behind the "open Bible" at the top of the monument.



SIR LEONARD OUTERBRIDGE, Lt.-Governor of Newfoundland, is shown at the microphone in the Congress Sunday afternoon citizens' rally in St. John's. The Army has always enjoyed the confidence of the governmental leaders in Newfoundland, who appreciate its three-fold work—evangelical, social and educational.



PART OF the march of witness that was a feature of the Newfoundland Congress. Providentially, the weather throughout the congress weekend was fine, thus making it possible for great outdoor events like the above, and the spectacular motorcade to be held.

Festival of Music and Pageantry

THE St. John's Stadium, largest auditorium in Newfoundland was the scene of the Congress Saturday night festival. Renting the building was itself an act of faith, but it was faith justified, and a large crowd waited expectantly for General and Mrs. Kitching, supported by the territorial and provincial leaders to make their appearance through the long corridor of scouts

A unique item was the trombone solo of Bandsman L. Abbott (St. John's Citadel) who played "Song of Faith" (Ball) with dexterity and fluency. He was accompanied by a tape-recorder! Listeners at first suspected that automation had come into the realm of music, especially when they saw the soloist adjusting earphones. But the explanation was a simple one. The soloist's brother, Eric, who supervises music in the Army schools in St. John's was unavoidably away from Newfoundland. He had therefore tape-recorded the piano accompaniment before his departure!

Delighting the crowd was a re-creation of early day witness in song. The group that presented "A Tribute to the Past" excelled in both vocal achievement and enthusiasm!

The festival concluded with pageantry entitled "The Living Word." From the huge representation of the Bible, Scriptural personalities sprang to life, challenging the crowd to accept and spread the Gospel.

Colonel E. Fewster and Brigadier S. Jackson also participated. Pageantry was under the direction of the Provincial Youth Secretary and Mrs. Captain W. Davies.

Home League Rally

A RECORD crowd attended the Congress Home League Rally for which the St. John's Temple was crowded to overflowing.

Newfoundland home leaguers, drawn from many parts of the island, showed in no uncertain way their distinct pleasure in having in their midst the World President of the Home League, Mrs. General Kitching, who was supported by the Territorial Home League President, Mrs. Commissioner Booth.

In the absence, because of illness, of Lady Outerbridge who was to have presided, Mrs. Booth fulfilled this function. Mrs. Colonel Fewster, as Provincial Home League Secretary, began the proceedings, with Mrs. Brigadier Jackson and Mrs. Captain J. Lake also taking part.

In a unique and colourful way a presentation was made to Mrs. Kitching on behalf of a special project in the Central America and West Indies Territory in which the Newfoundland home leaguers wished to share.

Women cadets, with song and timbrels, provided the item "Hallelujah", and Mrs. Captain G. Fowler expressed thanks. Mrs. Brigadier C. Hickman also took part. The sale of items prepared by home league members throughout the island is always an exciting congress occasion. The stalls and tables were soon crowded, and in record time the goods had been sold.

GOVERNMENTAL HONOURS

AT noon on the Congress Monday, Premier J. R. Smallwood and the Government of Newfoundland, tendered an official luncheon in honour of the International Leaders, General and Mrs. W. Kitching, in the Newfoundland Hotel.

Members of the Government, with their wives, were present in large numbers, together with selected officers and an impressive group of Newfoundland's leading local officers representative of many parts of the island.

The gathering was a happy and informal one. The Premier, in his role as host, left no uncertainty as to his warmth of feeling for the aims and purposes of the Army. He expressed his keen delight at being able to meet the Army's leaders on the happy occasion of the Army's 75th Anniversary in Newfoundland.

The General gave thanks to God for divine blessing upon the world-wide movement, and pledged the readiness of Salvationists universally "to serve the present age."